1776
CHESTNUT BIKER

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The Chestnut Burr

Published by

The Senior Class of 1921

Kent State Normal College

THE EXLINE COMPANY
CLEVELAND
PRINTERS

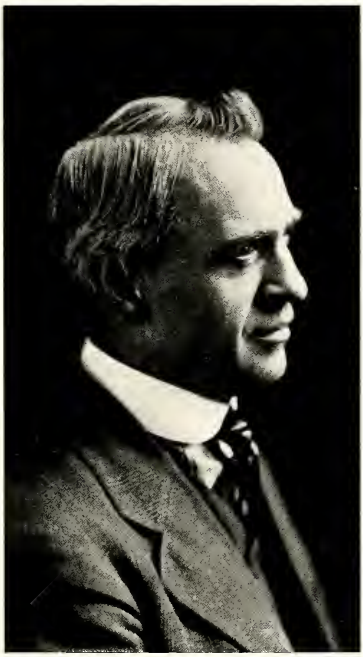
K. S. N. C.

God gave all men all earth to love,
But since our hearts are small,
Ordained for each one spot should prove
Beloved over all.

—KIPLING.

K. S. N. C.

BOOST



To John Edward McGilvrey
Our President and Friend
We Dedicate This
Volume

The Board of Trustees

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Peter Small . . . . . Chesterland
David Ladd Rockwell . . . . . Ravenna
David C. Wills . . . . . Cleveland

An Appreciation

To all—faculty, students, advertisers, and purchasers—who have made this book possible, we dedicate this page.

The Annual Board.

FACULTY

PAUL G. CHANDLER

Our coach. Who could think of a better occupation than coach at K. S. N. C. Ask anyone who knows him what they think of him.

SYLVIA LEDINSKY

The musical spirit presiding at Assembly. Never too busy to help you along with a musical idea (if you have one).

MAY H. PRENTICE

Miss Prentice loves all children, big or little, and she is always ready to help them.

NINA S. HUMPHREY

The soul of the artist is never at rest but always thinking and doing something beautiful.

LESTER S. IVINS

With his little joke on matrimony —but still, underneath his joking way, we think he is serious.

NINA J. WILLIAMS

She loves her little jest on the student body but still she is a good and true friend to it.

MARJORIE BORNE

"Haven't you had Library Economy? Well, I'll help you this time." Every time she says this.

ISABELLE DUNBAR

"You're certainly welcome." How pleasing this sounds when you have annoyed her for two days and say, "Thank you."

MARGARET DUNBAR

The presiding spirit who watches over the students in the library so they will not get "bewildered." We appreciate her care even tho we haven't shown it all the time.

EDITH M. OLSON

We get much from our training with Mrs. Olson, but we must work for it. "Be gone dull care, I'm busy." "See me" is her favorite expression.

ISABELLE C. BOURNE

Presiding with a wealth of grace and dignity over Moulton Hall.

ETHEL GOWANS

Whose girls think the world of her. What would field trips be without her?

DAVID OLSON

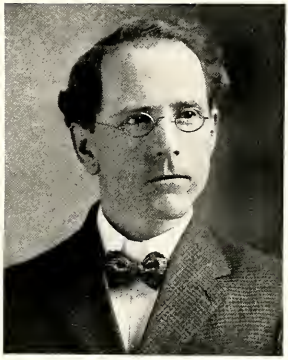
He likes one to be specific even if it is a difficult task. He comes from Wisconsin, which explains everything.

R. E. MANCHESTER

Mr. Manchester has just come to us this year, and we now have in our midst a real poet.

BERTHA L. NIXSON

What would the Household Science Department be without Miss Nixson? We can say it wouldn't be very much.



CLINTON S. VAN DEUSEN

"Learn to do by doing." Mr. Van Deusen is a firm believer in this theory.

CLARA D. HITCHCOCK

She loves little children, but can keep the big ones as well as little ones spellbound with her stories.

ANNE MAUD SHAMEL

It is not every school that can boast of a talented musician and singer. We are proud to count Miss Shamel among our number

ELSIE MABIE

The delight of practice teachers. Fair, if you are. One whom we all enjoy knowing.

MIRTIE MABIE

The mathematics shark who is never tripped up on a math. question.

EVA ELLEN JANSON

The presiding spirit in the hospital where we take all our pains and aches to be doctored up.

EMMET C. STOPHER

A true friend and helper, especially in the training school. He likes to keep one guessing but in the end he gives the right answer.

ZOE BURRELL BAYLISS

Miss Bayliss, our Dean of Women. Always ready to listen to our troubles no matter how small or how large. One does well to follow her sound advice.

SUSAN B. DAVIS

A truer friend of K. S. N. C. students cannot be found. It is with her co-operation that this volume has been made possible.

C. F. Rumold

A wealth of experience from which he gives freely.

Florence Barbara Dolph

A true sincere friend to the practice teachers. She never fails them.

Bess D. Rider

Calm and serene. A class of two hundred observing her would not disturb her.

Note—Cuts arranged in the order in which they appeared at the Annual Board Office.

Henri Boulet

A real true Frenchman. Mr. Boulet has enriched our life at K. S. N. C. and we hope he has received something from us.

H. D. Byrne

We do not get acquainted as well as we would like to with the professors of the extension department but we hope to know them better.

George A. Damann

He likes to joke but can take one as well as give one.

Ida C. Jacobson

She who really loves her work is truly adapted to her profession.

C. F. Koehler

Never too busy to stop. Always ready to straighten out these organizations' financial affairs.

GERTRUDE E. FALKENHAGEN

We always appreciate those who look after our physical welfare. Miss Falkenhagen does this in her position as head of the dining room.

ISABELLE HAZEN

We wish we knew her better.

MARIE E. HYDE

Her voice echoes the left, right, left, right, of the gymnasium.

HELEN JACOB

"Keep calm and serene." Her advice to the practice teachers.

ELEANOR MEYER

She is patience—Beyond description.

AUSTIN E. WILBUR

Extension. These people come in, sometimes say "Hello," then are gone again.

J. E. Layton

No problem of history or economics can disturb him from his "facts, facts, fortify yourself with facts."

Ruth B. Patrick

One of our overseas faculty members.

D. W. Pearce

"Substantial?—well, yes. Look at him."

Rena M. Pattorf

A friend to the budding artist.

Hazel E. Richardson

"Faith and she's a foine sthory teller."

Office Force

Adaline King

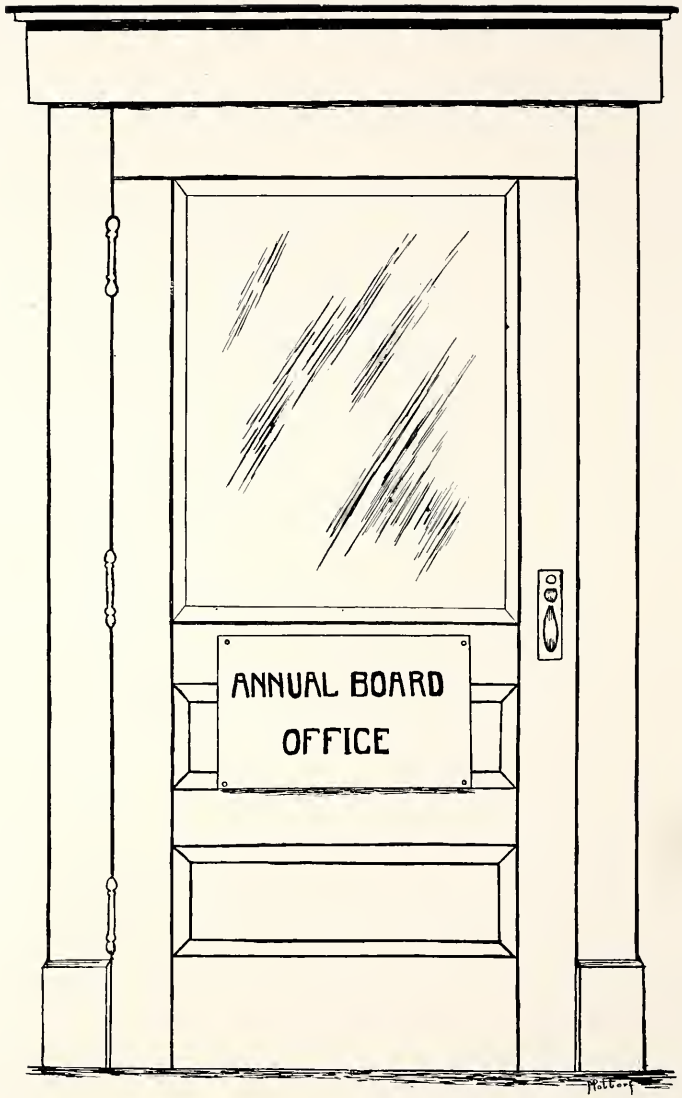
Helen Flynn

William Van Horn

Eloise Chapman

Alex Whyte
Custodian

AREX Y
READ YOUR ENGLISH.
SUNSHINE
M. E
ATLANTIC CITY BREEZES
SIGNALS OVER.
AT LAST
COACH
DIETITIAN
OUT OUT
MATH SHARK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Household Arts Editor

GLADYS STACKHOUSE
Y. W. Editor

OUR CAMPUS

SCIENCE ROOF

CAMPUS IN WINTER-DEC.

DEGREE

STUDENTS

Retrospection

As I stand at your portal this fair summer day,
And look over the hills where the road winds away,
To far countries and cities and foreign resorts,
Where money and trouble and fame of all sorts
May be mine, for the asking, if I in return
Give a small part of that I've had chance here to learn;
I pause, and look back as these thots come to me,
What have I given you as I've gained much from thee?

You have opened some secrets of science to me,
You have shown me from books many wonders that be.
You have broadened my vision and given ideals,
You have granted me friendship which true faith reveals.
You have made my life richer by these gifts from you
While I've laughed and I've danced and I've sung a bit too.
You have woven for me a most beautiful dream,
While have I gained for you ought of this world's esteem?

Have I lifted the load for a single soul here?
Have I helped make this school to any more dear?
Have I carried the joy and the cheer in my heart,
That has made some one happy because of my part?
As I step from your portal out into new fields
Have I others led onward to higher ideals?
If I have, I sing gladly these lines e'er so crude,
And let years that will follow prove my gratitude.

MARGUERITE P. CULP

MARGUERITE PORTER CULP
Cleveland, Ohio

A real, true Kentonian—always ready to uphold the ideals and customs of the school.

JOHN C. WELSER
Jefferson, Ohio

He disliked all the pomp and frivolity of life. Look at him now.

RUTH A. DAMON
Sharon Center, Ohio

A real woman. What could be better —first, last and always.

HARRY JACOBS
Dola, Ohio

Harry can take a joke as well as give one. It will seem odd in Kent without Harry.

FRANK JACOBS
Dola, Ohio

We all admire Frank, especially for his work in football. Ask him what he would rather do than play football.

RUTH BRINTNALL
Medina, Ohio

Ruth came to us only this year but she has added much to our life. We hope she has received full measure for what she has given.

MONA FLETCHER
Kent, Ohio

For of such is the spirit that leads us to do right. If you really wish to know something ask Mona Fletcher.

CHARLES H. RAUSCH
Kent, Ohio

If it wasn't for Rausch there would be no "Exchange" and what would we do without the "Exchange?"

ROSS E. DAVIS
Washingtonville, Ohio

His voice resounds like the voice of the gods. Let him but whisper and he is heard.

STERLING SMITH
Ravenna, Ohio

The only one who is so bashful. Still, underneath his seeming bashfulness, either natural or assumed, we find the real Sterling.

LEO X. JOHNSTON
Canton, Ohio
He chose the next highest calling to the ministry.

ELLA F. MOON
Cleveland, Ohio
Always ready to help someone in need.

IRENE MOINET
Ravenna, Ohio

Diploma Household Arts, Two Year Course. She can cook and sew and dance, what more could one want?

J. ELIZABETH WESTLAND
Akron, Ohio

Diploma Household Arts, Two Year Course. "Not for school, but for life we learn."

HILDEGARDE O'BRIEN
Warren, Ohio

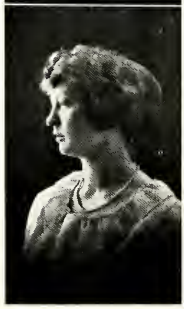
Diploma Household Arts, Two Year Course. She's the fairest of Ireland's fair daughters.

M. LUCILLE DAVISON
Akron, Ohio

Diploma Household Arts, Two Year Course. In a seventh heaven of bliss with a needle, a pan, or a basketball.

MARTHA TANNER
Burbank, Ohio
Seizing opportunities is a great accomplishment. Martha has succeeded well.

NAOMI WISE
Uniontown, Ohio
Quiet, reserved and studious was she.



ARWILDA PIM
Wooster, Ohio
"I'm awfully, awfully hurried today."

JESSIE HELRIGEL
Elyria, Ohio

Jessie was with us only a short time when she left. We never really knew the reason.

ARTHUR V. CLAPP
Kent, Ohio

Business now and forever.

LYDIA ATKINSON
Elyria, Ohio

She counts her sheep three times a day to see how many have strayed away from the fold.

HERBERT WALTER
Streetsboro, Ohio

A droll quick humor under his outer shell of sombreness.

KATHLEEN BOYD
Kenmore, Ohio

She has music even to her finger tips. She touches the keys and they speak.

CLARICE YEO
Ravenna, Ohio

"She'll be a teacher good and strict, but ne'er a kid will e'er get licked."

ALICE BEAN
East Liverpool, Ohio

She impresses one as a minister's daughter.

LILLIAN TERRILL
Kingsville, Ohio

She writes and writes and then she writes some more.

HELEN WATSON
Cleveland, Ohio

Diploma Household Arts, Two Year Course. Service is her synonym.

PEARL H. DUTT
Marion, Ohio
She comes from a family of Kentonians.

RUTH ZEPP
Greentown, Ohio
Preparedness is her motto.

MARGARET H. HAWN
Niles, Ohio
"There was a maid who loved ice cream,
She always said she did.
We always thought there was another attraction
Underneath the lid."

BESSIE NIMS
East Orwell, Ohio
"Still water runs deep."

MILDRED COOK
Kent, Ohio
She likes one-sided romance.

MARY I. BRENEMAN
Shreve, Ohio
Keep serene. A motto we could all afford to follow.

BEULAH M. SOMMER
Canton, Ohio
Patience is an art. Therefore she is an artist.

ESTHER WATTLEWORTH
Cleveland, Ohio
"I have met my Waterloo."

RUTH ZEPP

Once again we see Ruth's face.

MARY LOVE

Youngstown, Ohio

Women are not measured by inches.

ZELDA TERRY

Marion, Ohio

"We'll trust to the Lord to send movies today."

HARRIET WINGERD

Middlebranch, Ohio

"Be good and you'll be happy,
But you'll miss a lot of fun."

Moses A. Kora
Akron, Ohio
We were sorry to see him leave before the year was done.

Doris E. Wood
Warren, Ohio
Warren has given us many delightful things, among them, Doris.

Lester McDowell
New Comerstown, Ohio
"Oh! Mack is all right."

Florence Critz
Wadsworth, Ohio
Durability, strength and courage.

LAURAMARIE WEGMAN
Kent, Ohio
"Man works from sun to sun,
Woman's work is never done."
Is there any civilization?

BURGETT E. YEO
Ravenna, Ohio
"The pen is mightier than the sword."

FREIDA REYBURN
"Come, come now! Naughty, naughty."

RUTH LYONS
Kent, Ohio
We doubt if she will be long in this Line.

DOROTHY HEMENWAY
Sharon, Pa.

She came a long distance to stay with us.

HOWARD E. SHEPHERD
South Euclid, Ohio

"The man who wished Paradise had never been lost."

CHARLOTTE JONES
Girard, Ohio

Quiet and demure but always a smile.

FRED I. SHEPHERD
South Euclid, Ohio

"Variety is the spice of life."

HERMAN REUSCH
Hudson, Ohio
The best hero we have ever seen.

CARRIS L. TALKINGTON
Jefferson, Ohio
Foresight—"I just thought it would happen like that."

HAROLD GRAHAM
Bartlett, Ohio
"I do my duty as I see it."

LOUIS CARNAHAN
Steubenville, Ohio
That nice cherub at Thompson's!

Laurance Bentley
Kent, Ohio
He's the fastest man on the team.

Boyd Bridgewater
Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio
"We just spin to Kent every morning."

Harold Brown
Orwell, Ohio
Another one of the famous family.

Charles Campbell
Cortland, Ohio
He never smiled until the play.

Ruth Crocker
Medina, Ohio
Lowry Hall's star performer on the field glasses.

Robert Gibson
Ravenna, Ohio
Will he ever loan his motorcycle again?

Marion Kettring
Ravenna, Ohio
Ketty is a good sport.

William McAlpine
A soul endowed with oratory.

Esther Walker
Ravenna, Ohio
Marion Kettring's better half.

William Whyte
Kent, Ohio
Every inch a man. He's only a few over six feet.

FIELD DAY MAY 1920

HA-HA

WILL YOU BE MINE

CUCKOO

TWINS

HALLOWE'EN

ONE, TWO, THREE

HIKING CLUB

BILL-BOARD

BIRDS OF A FEATHER

'NEVERYTHING.

UP IN THE AIR

SLIDING

C4

READY FOR THE CONCERT

GIGGLE?

'S TOO BAD

SENIORS

LYDA MARSHALL
Canton, Ohio
"None knew her but to love her,
She's the finest we've ever had."

ELIZABETH PHELAN
Youngstown, Ohio
"Oh, maiden, dear,
Oh, maiden, do,
Oh, maiden, please tell us true
The secret of those curls."

VIRGIL REED
Ashland, Ohio
"A friend to you, a friend to me."

AGNES KALT
Quaker City, Ohio
"Do your duty without regard for what people may say."

NELLIE MAE MORGAN
Canton, Ohio
"Fire! Fire!!"

EDITH JACOBS
Canton, Ohio
"A relative of Mike's."

ISIBELLA COLLINS
Cleveland, Ohio
"First she smiles, then she laughs, then she giggles."

HAZEL MCLENNAN
Kent, Ohio
"Oh, I know but I really can't help it."

MARIAN JAYNE
Painesville, Ohio

We never knew an all around girl until we met Marion.

DONNA BIGALOW
Burton, Ohio

"Look forward not back." And her smile tells us that she sees a pleasant vista ahead.

RENA WATERS

In Memoriam

She was a member of our Senior Class, but was taken from us last year.

MARGARET DOWNING
Crescent, Ohio

She works with a will.

HELEN ROBERTSON
Lowellville, Ohio
"Don't give up."

LENORE RANDALL
Windham, Ohio
She was the faithful guardian of Moulton Hall.

HELEN J. KUCKLICK
Coshocton, Ohio
"Keep Smiling!"

MARY ELLEN CONROY
Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio
"Be sure you're right, then go ahead."

RUTH BROWN
Middlebranch, Ohio

"What she'll do she will, you may depend on't.
What she won't, she won't and there's an end on't."

LULA DRAKE
Niles, Ohio

"Live, laugh and love."

IGERNA BARTH
Chatfield, Ohio

"Simplicity is keynote of elegance,
Elegance is the stamp of a gentlewoman."

URITTA PORTER
Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio

A good disposition is better than gold.

MINNIE AMANDA MILLER
Lorain, Ohio
She abounds with pleasant faiths.

MARGARET MARTIN
Lorain, Ohio
"Where there's a will there's a way."

FRANCES BOYLES
Cadiz, Ohio
Her accuracy will be a sign of her honesty.

MAUDE GWALTNEY
Kenmore, Ohio
Quietness—where can you find its equal?

MRS. MATTIE F. BARBER
Lorain, Ohio
She has a strong admiration for a good bluffer.

NELLIE SHANNON
Coshocton, Ohio
"Smile and the world smiles with you."

MADGE WEBSTER
Norwich, Ohio
She'll work first, then rest.

MYRTIE MANEELEY
Chandlersville, Ohio
"Silence is the mother of truth."

CLORINE MURRAY
Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio
"You drown him by your talk."

KATHERINE OWENS
Ashland, Ohio
She cares not a pin what they say or may say.

GLADYS SWINEHEART
Uniontown, Ohio
Surety is her virtue.

GLADYS STACKHOUSE
Kensington, Ohio
Surety is her virtue.
"How can I bid these joys farewell!"

IRMA WEINRICH
Massillon, Ohio
"I am very fond of my company of gentlemen."

FLORENCE POINTS
Akron, Ohio
It is her nature to blossom out in song.

MARGARET WILSON
Niles, Ohio
"And she played opposite the best hero."

PAULINE NYE
Burton, Ohio
"I would rather be, than seem to be."

BELLE BETHUNE
Warren, Ohio
"Don't be a quitter, that's good Scotch!"

MAUDE BOWMAN
Mantua, Ohio
Her today's accomplishments make tomorrow's history.

LAURA PATTERSON
Wellsville, Ohio
"Eat, drink, be merry!"

MYRTLE WERNTZ
Willing to work.

NADINE MCNEIL
Kent, Ohio
Every day you'll find her just as busy as can be.

BESSIE FRYE
Coshocton, Ohio
Her field of service will be the world.

TERRA MASEY
Lorain, Ohio
"Temperamental—well she is an artist!"

EMMA ATWATER
Chagrin Falls, Ohio
A smile for everyone all of the time.

LAURA MILLER
Canton, Ohio

Some day there will be a sociology by Miller.

MAUDE MINOR
Cleveland, Ohio

Her delight is to stroll in leafy lanes with James, Thorndyke and Angell.

ANNA MEYERS
Ashtabula, Ohio

When the rest fail, she rises nobly to the occasion.

34795
PLINKETY PLUNK
PEEK
1764
8910
12 57 L 321
WATCH OUT FOR
SQUIRRELS

Class History

On Monday, September 22, 1919, a new group of girls arrived at K. S. N. C. It was registration day and the old students could easily be detected because they went about with an air of ownership, while we, the new-comers, had a look of awe, wonder and distraction, all mingled in one. But the "greenness" soon wore off and we entered into all the activities, social affairs and duties with our newly acquired dignity and, with or without the help of our "big sisters," carried them out successfully.

The class was soon organized. Donna Bigalow was elected president; Florence Points, assistant, while Isabella Collins kept the books and had charge of the finances. All too soon the year rolled away bringing with it several cases of smallpox, a week's unexpected vacation on account of lack of coal, entertainments and athletics. June came and with it the realization that when we returned in the fall we would be Seniors.

The fall of 1920 found us back with smiles and hearty welcomes for old friends. But this time the new students registered the day before we did and consequently we did not enjoy seeing their expressions and hearing their first comments. This year brought with it duties just a little harder but the ways and means of accomplishing them a little more familiar and consequently easier.

A class meeting was held a few days after arriving and new officers were elected. Lyda Marshall became president; Lulu Drake, vice president, and Marian Jayne, secretary-treasurer. Plans for the coming year were discussed and the class colors, blue and white, were re-adopted, having been selected near the end of the Junior year. An annual board committee was chosen with faculty advisors. In order to help finance the Annual, we volunteered to canvass the town, when the yearly entertainments were given, providing we received a part of the proceeds. This was granted and we did our duty faithfully.

Basketball attracted many of the girls and we did excellent work in the inter-class games. Our parties and dances were always successful and the tasteful decorations showed the artistic ability of the class. Especially interesting were the Hallowe'en Party, the Program Dance, and the Balloon Party.

Time soon rolled by and June and Commencement have arrived amid the roses and the tears. How different it seems from a year ago! Now we are the "honor guests" and the social functions are given for us. To us all eyes are turned. Have all Seniors been like us? Are we as fine as all the others have been, my classmates?

Hail and farewell to you, O Kent College, may you continue to bless the lives of other young people as you have blessed ours. We, your children of 1921, pledge our hearts and our hands to your support and your prosperity.

Prophesy

I was sitting on a cold gray stone. The mist swirled slowly about me. There was no wind. My eyes grew heavy from the long trials of trying to pierce the choking gloom. No use attempting to find my way home when I could not even see my feet. In despair I began to weep.

After what seemed hours to me I became calmer. I felt myself strangely stricken with dumbness. Slowly the mist began rising—so slowly I felt I must scream aloud. Soon it was light, lighter than mid-day.

In the distance there appeared two tiny specks. As they came nearer I saw that they were cupids. They fluttered up to me and in the tiniest voices imaginable, chimed in chorus—"What are you doing in this Land of What Is to Be?"

Somehow I found courage enough to make reply and told them that I was an outcast from the Class of '21, of Kent State Normal College, and could not return until I had found what was to be the future of each member of that illustrious class.

I looked up. The cupids had vanished. "How silly to believe in fairies," I murmured. As I stood up I heard the flapping of wings, and looking behind me I saw Father Time. In his arms he carried a huge book. In a voice deep though gentle he said: "Little girl, what have you done to deserve the favor about to be bestowed upon you? Few mortals see the pages of the future. Only I can make the pictures thereon visible to human eyes. Speak mortal."

With a voice that trembled so it was scarcely audible I answered: "I have handed in all the reference work and am a Senior of Kent State Normal College."

Having finished speaking I was almost overcome by my boldness and scarcely dared breathe for fear I had displeased the master of my fate. For an eternity he stared at me, then slowly he placed the ponderous volume before me.

It would be impossible to describe the wonderful visions I saw, but in brief this is what I learned:

Donna Bigalow was in India, an understudy of Pavlowa, making an attempt to convert the heathen to classic dancing and Greek culture.

In a cozy love cottage Lulu Drake waited impatiently for a newly acquired husband—a prominent physician I think.

Isibella Collins was always a true pioneer in spirit. She was teaching a mission school in the mountains of Kentucky and dipped snuff like a true native, while her pupils struggled with "Why we reduce to lowest terms," by Gladys Stackhouse.

Flo Points was governor of Ohio. I always said she had executive ability.

If I give you a million guesses you could never guess what Lyda

Marshall was doing. She had married the mayor of Canton. "Charlie" seemed to run things, including their 1930 model Ford machine.

Peg Nye was married too. The grounds around their home were beautifully kept, due to "his" training at the Davy Institute, I have no doubt.

Helen Kucklick and Agnes Kalt were actresses of no little fame on the legitimate stage.

Margaret Wilson was a famous concert pianiste with a dark-haired man always near.

Wonders will never cease! Dignified proper Laura Miller was a bareback rider. Harry Jacobs was ring master. Lenora Randall was a snake charmer.

Isn't it queer that Maud Minor and Gladys Swinehart never married? They founded an exclusive "Home for Bachelor Girls!"

Uritta Porter had married a dark university man of Iowa.

Madge Webster had become a noted interior decorator, due to practice in Moulton Hall, I believe.

Margaret Martin was head of the U. S. Woman's Suffrage League.

Helen Robertson and Orene Sherman were ardent workers in the Child Welfare movement.

Betty Phelan and Virgil Reed were married and had two little bungalows out in Turtle Dove addition. Nellie Shannon was thinking seriously of making her future home nearby.

Margaret Downing had charge of the K. S. N. C. lunch room—and dreams come true! She served pie every single blessed day.

Katherine Owens was head of the U. S. Aviation Corps and was the most daring "airman" the United States has ever known.

Myrtie Maneely had charge of a fresh air kindergarten.

Mary Conroy and Clorine Murray had invented a new heating system for the dormitories. Goodness knows they needed it badly enough. Of course Moulton Hall is the best dorm on the campus, but the Boys' dormitory planned by Mrs. Culp was an attractive modern building.

Our class was represented in every branch of stage work. Hazel MacLennan was in the movies and drew a larger crowd than Norma Talmadge ever did. Igerna Barth was her director.

A settlement school in New York has for its supervisor Miss Rose Cherry.

Can you imagine Mike Jacobs pushing a perambulator around? He nearly got run over one day but Nellie Morgan rescued him. Nellie was traffic cop and looked stunning in her uniform with all those brass buttons!

If you want to read something clever, get the June number of the "Current Opinion" and read Mona Fletcher's new play.

John Welser was a prominent lawyer. Nadine McNeil and Anna Myers were famous scientists. Bessie Frye was editor of The Columbus Dispatch. Didn't we have talent though?

Our plump smiling Edith Jacobs was not exactly allied with the royalty, although she served "The King of Her Home" and a little "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table."

Mrs. Damon was K. S. N. C. librarian and once in a while she allowed someone to talk in the library! Just think of it!

Kathleen Boyd had just returned from a concert tour abroad. Her purely American compositions had won great favor in the musical world.

I can't conceive of Terry Masey converting heathen but she and Ross Davis were missionaries—not China—our own New York!

A woman of international fame, noted for the uplift of women, was Belle Bethune.

Maud Bowman was proprietor of the new "Sanitary Hamburger Stand" across from the campus.

Ruth Brown with her "Diving Venuses," Betty Westland and Lucille Davidson, was rivalling Anette Kellermann for fame.

The new Dean of Women of K. S. N. C. was Martha Tanner, who had for her secretary, Helen Watson.

Clarice Yeo wore a sparkling solitaire and had planned on having Frances Boyles, Esq., perform the ceremony!

Mr. Rausch had been very influential in gaining for our college the largest gymnasium in Ohio.

The "Mad Hatter's Inn," of Greenwich Village, was owned by Hildegarde O'Brien. Irene Moinet lived in the studio above and was a noted designer of women's costumes.

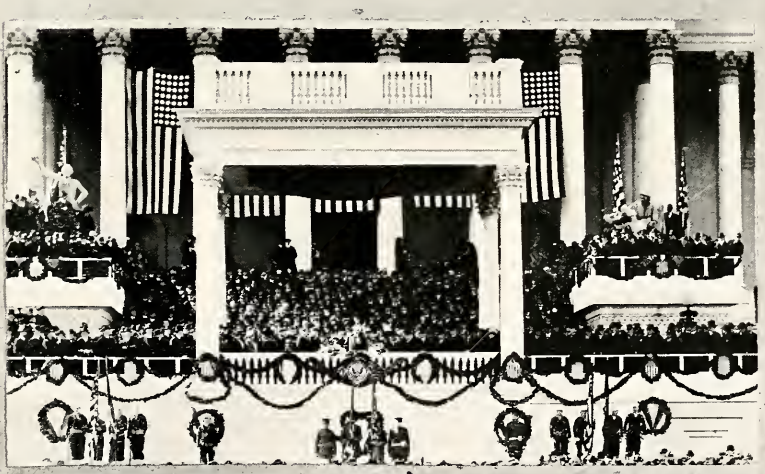
Marian Jayne had changed her name to Jayne Marionesque and was an interpretive dancer. She did pugilistic training with the young hopefuls to keep her youthful vigor.

The vision faded slowly away. I waited patiently for more to appear. Minute after minute passed. With all the courage I possessed I cried: "Tell me of myself; oh, tell me of myself!"

The spell was broken. It may have been only a dream—time alone can tell.

MAUDE GWALTNEY.

NORMAL DRIVE



INAUGURAL AT WASHINGTON MAR 4 1921

JUNIORS
BS

Junior Class Roll 1921

adeleandrewsnellieaumanhazelbakerchristinebarnesmariebarthmildred
vaseyirmabealruthbechtelrachelbeckerellenbecketthelmablackledge
hildabranchdorothybrandmildredbriggslewiebrownmarybrown
margueritecampbellblanchecarpenterrosecherryelmachristytherese
clarkrachelcrewsonzeldadagerhelendickersonflorencedeitzmarydunlap
marioneastwoodhelenfeazelmargaretfinkelhelenfitzsimmonsclaussa
flowersruthfowldorothyfultonlafayegibsonemmalucilegilmourgrace
haasavishallevahasslernelliehultshildahockydorothyhunsickerdorothy
irwinhelenjesselalicekayisabelkennedyjeankimballdorothyknoxjennie
loziermarymccarthylilianmcclellanlucymcintyrelucillemarshallethel
matthewsjosephinemillermariemoorecharlottemorrisebamy
ersebeleynneumeisterannenolanmargaretoconnorstellaoconnorgladys
opperberthaoysterfrancesparkerfannieparrishrachelpeakehazelpeake
blythepearcevioletpeltonpearlramseyedithraybernicercgersmary
roseirmaroweethelrowedorothyschorlemaryschutzruthscotthattie
sesslergracesharpireneshermanmildredsinclairhildaslussflorencesmith
nelliesmithmargueritesnydergracesprottminniestingelmyrielswineheart
dorothythornefrancestweedyadelaidevanornammargueritevan
volkenburglinorevetterflorencewarrenmabelwebbermabelwolfe.

FINIS!!

Junior Class

Here's to the Junior Class of 1920 which came into existence with flying colors and has not yet known defeat.

We were organized soon after the fall term began and immediately we cast our eyes about for something to do which was "different." On December 17, the class gave a novelty dance in honor of the Senior and College classes. Serpentine, confetti and punch were the chief diversions of the evening. It was reported that the gentlemen enjoyed themselves immensely, but we, the Junior class, do not take the credit for that. Of course we were congratulated. But did you ever bring home from school a report with excellent written all over it? Do you remember what your father said? "Why! I expected nothing else. I received nothing but excellent marks when I was your age, too."

A few more fellow members were added to our company at the beginning of the winter term. These members not only swelled our enrollment but also our treasury so that on February 12, the class gave a Valentine party in honor of the Faculty, Senior and College classes. During the intermission paper aeroplanes were given out for the amusement of the company. But if one should consider the matter from all sides one would surely come to the conclusion that the chief amusement was in watching our dignified and illustrious chaperones chasing the elusive aeroplanes.

But we speak only of social events. We must not forget the faithful few who have so far made the name, Junior Class, looked upon with envy by all the sportsmen in the realm of basketball. In the basketball tournament the Junior five held their own and brought the class colors flying from the strife and turmoil.

Our hopes and aims for the future are that we may not only be victorious in school and athletics but also in every problem and difficulty which we must combat.

OUR ED.

WHO SAID MARMS

STUDES

FACULTY

ALUMNI

K. S. N. C. Alumni Association

The Alumni Association appreciates the fact that space has been given it in the Seniors' annual publication. It seems to indicate its increasing importance.

The Association has grown rapidly in numbers since the first graduating class in 1914. The large body of members responding to invitations for Home-Coming each year, and the big attendance at the K. S. N. C. dinner in Cleveland at the fall meeting of the N. E. O. T. A. show a remarkably loyal spirit in an Association so young in years. Smaller organizations in counties and cities, too, show that K. S. N. C. holds a place in the thoughts of members who do not find it convenient to come to Kent frequently.

Among the "ties that bind," one of the strongest is a publication printed at regular intervals, which enables graduates to keep in touch with their Alma Mater in a direct way.

Our Alumni Association has become large enough to support a publication of this kind. Let us hope that in the near future we shall have a good, live, newsy Alumni paper.

There is every reason to believe, also, that K. S. N. C. Alumni Association should be the leaders in progressive educational thought in communities of Northeastern Ohio.

HAZEL E. RICHARDSON,
President 1920-1.

BACK DOOR

HELLO!

DODO

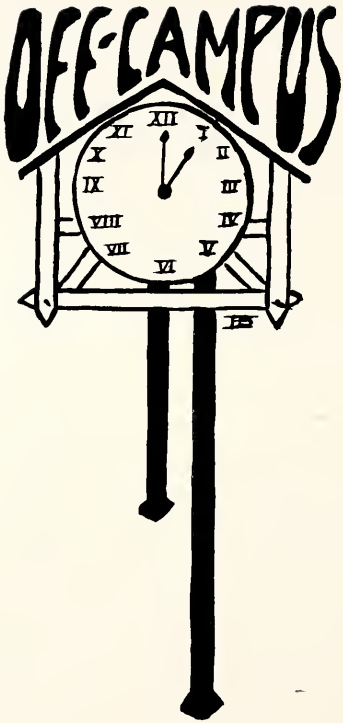
MERRILL

ALWAYS PATIENT

WHEN ST IGNATIUS COLLEGE

LEFT

BILLY BURKE
PAT BAKER.
HELLO
EDDIE AND CATHERINE
SALLY-ANN.


OFF-CAMPUS

Off Campus

C. MURRAY

Pardon me! Did you say "Off Campus?" Who——What——When?

The Off Campus girls organized at a meeting held early in the fall of 1920 at which time Miss Clarice Yeo was elected President. Since her withdrawal at the end of the fall quarter Miss Moinet has filled her place. From the moment of its organization this group, "small but powerful," became very active.

When—Where?— Many interesting events have taken place this year among the Off Campus girls, some of which were the Marshmallow and Wiener Roast held November 11, 1920. Another pleasant evening was spent at the home of our former president, Miss Yeo. Many interesting games were played at the gathering and refreshments were served.

One event we cannot forget was the Off Campus Luncheon, held March 10, 1921, in the Woman's League Room. This affair was attended by all members of the organization and the opinion was expressed by all that never before had they had a better time. Whether it was the good meal or the "congenial gathering" must of course remain unsettled.

Basketball was by no means omitted from our activities. Many a day of hard practice was spent by the girls, and while we lost our first game, we said, "Victory is sweet indeed, but sweeter still is it to lose and go bravely forward," and that is what we have done, still hoping, nevertheless, to win one last game.

So you see the Off Campus group is by no means a missing link in this institution, Kent State Normal College, but a group that is eager to see "everything go," that is good and true for their old "Alma Mater." We sincerely wish for all future Off Campus girls, as well as Dormitory Girls, as much happiness in the school as we, the Off Campus Girls of 1921, have found.

GOO-BYE

ENTER HESS

BUNCHES

1870 ?

1, 2, 3, GO!

HOMECOMING
RACHEL
KINDERGARTEN CLUB
AT REST
WHO'S IT?
JAGGERS
ON THE FENCE
HILDA-BERTHA
MARGARET AND LEWIE

LOWRY
HALL

Lowry Hall Activities

The weekly House Meetings of Lowry Hall have brought about a spirit of fellowship and co-operation between Miss Gowans, Head Resident, Miss Tanner, House President, and the Lowry girls.

There have been several social events during the year, the most important ones being "The Lowry Vaudeville," Christmas party and Home-Coming Breakfast. The "actors" and actresses who presented the vaudeville felt rewarded for their efforts, by the hearty appreciation of the Moulton girls. The Christmas party was a real joy to all. The tree with its tinsel and glittering ornaments was the center of the merrymaking. Everyone in the house was remembered by a gift and crisp popcorn balls were the results of some good fairies' efforts. As the candles burned and finally flickered out, everyone joined in singing familiar songs.

While the year draws to a close the girls all realize how much they have enjoyed their Lowry home. They all admire and respect their Head Resident, Miss Gowans. It is to be hoped that the Lowry Hall girls of the future will enjoy their home as much as the girls of 1921 have enjoyed it.

DO YOU RECOGNIZE THE SWEATERS

LENORE

WHAT WOMEN WILL DO FOR A PICTURE

Polly Stiles to Juliet Crandall

Will girls never change. This letter was written nearly a century ago.

November 24, 1838.

My dear, dear Juliet:

I received your kind little billet this morning and much as I thank you for it, but could I have seen you instead of the line, how much happier I should have been. I am attending school at this place and enjoy myself well. I am studying French, Astronomy and Drawing. O I wish my dear Juliet was here, are you not going to come here to school again? The next term I came here, I looked around to see those with whom I was to associate, but where was my dearest Juliet. I could not find any to answer for her, although there were some lovely girls here, I'll assure you. You say you have been through this place since this term commenced, it was *too bad* that I could not have seen you. I am sure you could have called a few moments if no longer, I should have been very happy to have seen you. You say you have heard Mr.———— is paying his addresses to me; I would really like to know what you mean and how you have heard such silly news. My dear girl do you not love your Polly better than to credit such foolish stories, if you have believed them do it no longer. Will you be so kind as to tell me who it is and how you have heard for I am sure I should know who I am keeping company with but I will not spend my time awriting on this silly subject.

We have a singing school in this place taught by Mr.———— so of course you must know we have a good school. I have not attended as yet but I intend to soon and would be extremely glad if you were here to attend with me.

Mary E. Blanchard is teaching school in Tully, eighteen miles from here. She is liked very well indeed. She has not lived at home much of any since last fall. Oh Juliet, Mr. Williams is married and don't you feel *bad. I tried all I could to get him* but it was of no *use.* I should thought you would have died of a broken heart. Did you? Miss Wilcox is still attending school here; quite as pretty as ever, she often speaks of you; she is not going to remain here longer than this term. My dear if you will accept this and promise not to expose it I will never send you such an ill written letter again, but will take more pains. It is true I had not time hardly to write a word but I am willing to get a black mark from one I love as dearly as yourself. Remember your ever true friend,

POLLY STILES.

Do write soon.

MOULTON-HALL

Moulton Hall

Sure they builded up a building, and they did it carefully,
And each brick was moulded from a heart that beats with loyalty;
And the beams were made of beaten truth, to strengthen 'gainst life's storm,
And the windows were of sunbeams, so golden and so warm;
And they peopled it with spirits, just to make the work complete,
Young and gay and hopeful spirits, whom no trouble could defeat;
Then they crowned it with a tower of hope, that touched ambition's call,
And, when they had it finished, sure, they called it Moulton Hall.
(Sung to tune of "A Little Bit of Heaven, Sure, They Called It Ireland")

The Minutes for a House-Meeting

MOULTON HALL

The thirteenth Moulton Hall house meeting was held in the music room, Friday, April 1. The meeting was called to order by Mrs. Bourne on account of the absence of the house officers. Mrs. Bourne asked the girls to make just a little more noise during study hours. To make the building look more home-like, Miss Edith Jacobs was unanimously elected to scatter peanut shells throughout the halls and on the stairways. The girls were requested to keep on their lights during the night because several had lately had nightmare and been found walking in their sleep.

The screens have now been put on the windows, so it will be necessary for the girls to use the doors in coming into the building. On account of this inconvenience, five more minutes will be allowed for the time set for returning, making it 9:35 P. M. instead of 9:30 P. M. As spring has come it will no longer be necessary to obtain a late permit from the officers of the house or Mrs. Bourne to stay out after 9:30. It was requested that the announcement be made for the Normal Girls not to forget the town dance on Thursday evening. Everyone is expected to be there. It was also stated that the automobile rule had been withdrawn and anyone could go machine riding as long as one person in the dorm knew of it. Permission from home will not need to be obtained. A motion was made and seconded for the adjournment of this enjoyable meeting.

AS YOU WERE

YOU DON'T SAY

B. B.

OO GEE!

EXTRACTS FROM MENS ROOM.

KAT KLUG

BUNCHES AND

MUSIC

Music Eleven

"Small but mighty" is our motto. The Music 11 class of the fall term of our Junior year was large, very large, in fact abnormally so when you consider the class of the spring term of our Senior year. Few came for Music 12 and they grew fewer and fewer as terms progressed. But nothing is as enjoyable as a small class. The course in music appreciation, under Miss Shamel, was appreciated and has influenced a few more to enter the regular music classes.

The orchestra of this year, although it made few appearances, I'm sure is the best K. S. N. C. ever possessed.

Many of the girls who were in the Glee Club of last year, with the new members are furnishing the music for the commencement program. They were unable to give any numbers before commencement due to the fact that the girls seemed to be busy (an unusual condition at K. S. N. C.), but nevertheless they are to be praised for answering the call when it came.

For all of these various activities, and the inspiration from them, Bentley Ball and the Cleveland Symphony, you can blame no one but Miss Shamel.

K. B.

Why I Came to K. S. N. C.

We are living in a period of rapid change in educational ideas, methods and practices. The function of the teacher is to facilitate the natural learning activities of children, to give them the guidance and direction that will make them wider, more certain and more efficient. To do this special qualifications and training are necessary. The desire to increase my efficiency as a teacher in the public schools induced me to come to K. S. N. C.

This is a special school organized and conducted solely to prepare teachers for the public schools of Ohio. Training is offered in the specific subjects to be taught, related subject matter, and the principles and methods that are necessary to give scientific character to the art of teaching. K. S. N. C. takes it for granted that an essential part of the training of teachers is to be found in practice under the direction of experts. Therefore, observation and practice are added to scholarship and professional theory.

Efficiency in the schoolroom alone does not necessarily mean efficient service to the state. Teaching is essentially a social process. It involves relationships with pupils and patrons, and the ability to work well with their representatives in the school system.

Enrichment of experience is one of the most important of all educational processes and cannot safely be left to chance. K. S. N. C. affords a splendid opportunity to secure a broader outlook on literature and life. The fundamental qualities in the personality of the teacher, sympathy, sincerity, justice, good breeding and idealism, are improvable with cultivation. The intelligence attained through group life develops within the teacher a proper respect for the rights and opinions of others. The widening of the outlook gives a truer perspective of our own work and enables us to see its significance more clearly.

Increased earning capacity is also a justifiable reason for coming to K. S. N. C. The meager salaries of teachers have met widespread condemnation. But when we teachers have undergone proper training and acquired requisite ability, our earning capacity will be increased and we shall receive better financial support. However, our aim shall ultimately be to broaden and deepen, to quicken and refine the lives of our pupils, and thereby raise the standards of life and citizenship in the community which we serve.

M. E. M.

LET'S TE ETER

SNOW BIRDS

LOWRY

HOWDY — —

WHAT GOES ROUND THE PORCH

YWCA

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

President ..... Ruth A. Damon
Vice President ..... Ruth Lyons
Secretary ..... Beulah Summer
Treasurer ..... Gladys Stackhouse
Social Chairman ..... Mae Miller
Social Service Chairman ..... Alice Beane
Music Chairman ..... Marguerite Culp
Membership Chairman ..... Arwilda Pim
Publicity Chairman ..... Grace Sharpe
Faculty Advisor ..... Susan B. Davis

Y. W. C. A.

Beside the intellectual and social organizations which sprang up in the fall of 1920, a thriving religious organization loomed into prominence. The organization which attracted our attention through its helpful and inspirational services on Sunday evenings was the Young Woman's Christian Association.

This organization was the first to greet the incoming students by a "Get Acquainted Party." This was the beginning of many pleasant social events of the year. On December tenth, the Christmas Bazaar was a most successful undertaking from both the social and financial standpoints. On February fifth, a "Ye Olden Time" party brought from the attics the hoops and basques of "Long Ago." The minuet was a delightful feature of the occasion.

Some of the programs of the year were: A talk by President McGilvrey on "Character Building"; an illustrated talk on his overseas work by Supt. Walls of the City Schools; "Interesting Churches," by Miss Williams and a Thanksgiving Program in which Miss Patrick and Miss Falkenhagen told of their Thanksgiving experiences while in France.

The first six meetings of the winter term were devoted to a series of talks by Professor Rumold on "Visions of the Bible." Mr. Rumold is a thorough student of the Bible and this, coupled with his own sincerity of purpose, make him a great inspiration and help to the students. During the spring quarter, Miss Davis gave two helpful talks on the topic, "The One Great Essential of Womanhood."

Rev. Mr. Brown, Rev. Mr. Dobbin and Professor Manchester also afforded very interesting meetings by their timely talks.

The Association this year was fortunate in having Miss Davis as faculty advisor and as president, Mrs. Ruth Damon, who has had the support of an unusually strong cabinet.

The Y. W. C. A. has come to be a vital force in maintaining high ideals in the life of the students. The spirit radiated from this organization throughout the year has been a source of helpfulness, friendliness, and cheerfulness.

CHARLEY

RESTING.

FAWNCY THAT EH HEDDA.

BABES IN THE WOODS

UP AGAINST IT.

WOMANS LEAGUE

The Woman's League

The Woman's League of Kent State Normal College has had a prosperous year under the direction of the capable officers elected by the women students at the beginning of the school year, and Miss Bayliss, the Dean of Women. The President very promptly started various activities; our efficient Treasurer immediately collected the dues, and this combination of energy and money resulted in a series of profitable and enjoyable affairs.

During the year the Executive Board held meetings on the first and third Mondays of each month. The members of the Board worked faithfully to further the service of the League in matters of a general interest to all women students. The questions which came before the Board ranged from order and discipline of individual groups to the social life of the entire student body. As the central organ of Student Government at Kent, the Executive Board of the Woman's League has made an effort every year to broaden the scope of self-government by enlarging its Constitution. This year special attention has been given to a discussion of future possibilities for Student Government and to a revision of the point system.

Socially, the League has carried out several brilliant entertainments. The "Rotary Party" on December third, was greatly enjoyed by over two hundred students.

In the winter quarter the Executive Board undertook the biggest enterprise ever carried out in the history of the League. The Tony Sarg Marionettes from the Punch and Judy Theater in New York City were brought to Kent, January seventeenth. Although a gigantic financial proposition for a student group to undertake, this unique and artistic entertainment was one of the most enjoyable and successful of any of the entertainments given in 1920-21. We shall not soon forget the agile little puppets who played so skillfully, Thackeray's "The Rose and the Ring." Through the efforts of the publicity committee working under the supervision of Miss Bayliss, a large audience witnessed the performance. Over a thousand persons were in attendance from the College, Kent, Ravenna, Stowe, Kenmore and Streetsboro.

In the spring term the Woman's League planted and dedicated, as it does annually, a tree in Woman's League row in front of the dormitories. A welcome party to the Mid-Spring students was given early in May.

The Woman's League has every reason to be proud of its growth. From its beginning in 1915 it has developed steadily into a strong organization. The revision of the Constitution in 1919-20 by a competent committee of students has made possible more effective work in all departments of the League.

The Patriotic Tea on Armistice Day, 1919, the Dramatic Readings by Miss Finch followed by a dance in honor of the Army and Navy Legion

of Kent, and the dedication of the Woman's League tree to the Kent College men who died in service were the outstanding features of 1919-20.

The Big Sisters and the College Sings fostered by the Woman's League promote school spirit and are valued parts of our college life.

Officers, 1920-1921

President ..... KATHLEEN BOYD (2)
Vice President ..... ESTHER WATTLEWORTH (1)
Secretary ..... FLORENCE POINTS (Senior)
Treasurer ..... DOROTHY THORNE (Junior)

EXECUTIVE BOARD

MARGARET WILSON ..... (Senior)
DONNA BIGALOW ..... (Senior)
EVA HASSLER ..... (Junior)
EVELYN NEUMEISTER .... (Junior)
ANNA MEYERS..... (Off-Campus)
MARGUERITE CULP ..... (4)
MARGARET HAWN ..... (2)
BETTY WESTLAND ..... (H. A.)
AGNES KALT ..... (Moulton)
RUTH BRINTNALL ..... (Lowry)
MARGARET DOWNING (Y. W. C. A.)

SOCIAL CHAIRMEN

Fall Term ..... ISABELLA COLLINS
Winter Term ..... LYDA MARSHALL
Spring Term ..... RUTH BECHTEL

BIG SISTERS

Chairman ..... Martha Tanner

COLLEGE SING

Chairman ..... Mrs. Marguerite Culp

An Appreciation

The work which the Woman's League has carried out could not have been accomplished without the advice given it by Miss Bayliss. She has been the mother of the League and has watched it grow. We are indebted to her for our beginning of Student Government. She has always been faithful to us and ever ready to further the welfare of the college.

"The Rose and the Ring"

If we dared to brave the "Army of Paflagonia" or to cultivate the friendship of "Captain Cutusoff Hedzoff" and were sure that "The Lion" would use great discretion and not take us for rebellious subjects, many of us would be buying our tickets for Paflagonia and Crim Tartary, and hastening to these very kingdoms to see just how these interesting people really act in private life. That is, all this would happen if we had lived ten or twenty thousand years ago, but since we are living so many years after it all occurred, we must be very practical and remember that after all these funny little characters are only marionettes.

Marionettes, or puppets as they are often called, have furnished amusement for many, many years, and although we have made great advances in stage productions since the early ages, as a whole we are still the same kind of people at heart. We can laugh just as heartily over the actions of Barbara Griselda, Countess Gruffanuff; or feel as deep sympathy for poor little Betsinda, as those people who lived so many years ago did for like characters in their productions.

To fully appreciate Tony Sarg's production "The Rose and the Ring," we must keep in mind the fact that the wonder of it all isn't so much the plot of the play, but that the little inanimate objects that do the playing can be made to become such real, live actors. Didn't you distinctly hear "His Majesty King Valeroso" snore? And didn't you see Jenkins Gruffanuff" turn into a door knocker right before your very eyes? Who but real actors could do such things? Such is the impression we gain of the entire play, our attention becomes so wrapped in the characters, that we lose ourselves in the spirit of the story.

However, if these characteristics do not awake a sense of appreciation in some, surely these have a sense beauty which must be strongly appealed to in the more than beautiful color effects in the scenes. When "Fairy Blackstick" appears, the fairy atmosphere is created by the exquisite colorings until one nearly believes that she is a true fairy, and that one is getting a peep into fairyland itself for just an instant.

In fact, there is a beauty in the child-like simpliciy of the whole play so pleasing that in the end we feel like joining "Prince Bulbo" in saying "Oh, goody, goody, goody!" to think that Mr. Thackeray should ever have conceived such a story, and that Mr. Sarg should have "trained" his marionettes to act the parts and allow us to see them.

Dorothy W. Hemenway.

HOUSE-HOLD
ARTS

House-Hold Arts Department

President.....Lucille Davison
Vice President.....Charlotte Jones
Secretary and Treasurer.....Martha A. Tanner
Faculty Advisors.....Miss Bertha L. Nixson, Miss Ruth B. Patrick

The Household Arts Club

The Household Arts Club is composed of all special Household Arts girls and girls taking work in this department. The purpose of this organization is to create a stronger feeling of friendship among the students taking this special work, and to promote a greater interest in the Home Economics movement.

Social Functions

On November tenth, nineteen-twenty, the Household Arts Club had an enjoyable meeting in the parlors of Moulton Hall. The first part of the evening was spent in contests, after which refreshments were served. In keeping with Armistice Day, Miss Patrick gave a very interesting talk of her experiences in France.

On Saturday evening, February the nineteenth, the Club entertained the Alumni of the Department at a dinner at the home of Miss Nixon. Many old acquaintances were renewed and new ones made.

Household Arts Students

JUNIORS

Arwilda Pim
Ella Moon

SOPHOMORES

Lucille Davison
Betty Westland
Alice Beane
Lydia Atkinson
Hildegarde O'Brien
Irene Moinet
Naomi Wise
Helen Watson
Martha Tanner

FRESHMEN

Charlotte Jones
Margaret Hawn
Harriet Wingerd
Bessie Nims
Esther Wattlesworth
Lillian Terrill
Rachel Crewson
Esther Walker
Florence Critz
Mary Love

LITERARY
DEBATING

A. E. S. Literary Society

OFFICERS

President ..... HOWARD GRAHAM
Vice-President ..... ARWILDA PIM
Secretary and Treasurer ..... RUTH BROWN
Sergeant-at-Arms ..... HERBERT WALTER

Are you surprised to see a literary section in the annual this year? Perhaps you are, but in the future annuals it will be one of the important sections. This year it has had only its beginning.

Early this fall all the students who were interested in debate or literary work met in Miss Davis' room to discuss the possibilities of forming a literary society at K. S. N. C. After discussing many plans for a literary society we dec'ded that by co-operating we could have an enthusiastic, interesting and helpful literary society in our college. Now in order to make this kind of a society successful we had to be organized, so the following officers were elected: President, Howard Graham; Vice President, Arwilda Pim; Sec.-Treasurer, Ruth Brown, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Herbert Walter.

Soon after our organization we were interested in the name which we should give our society. The following names were suggested: Kentonian and Alpha Epsilon Sigma; the latter name was chosen.

The programs have been varied. Essays, readings, talks and debates as well as music have found their way on programs which never fail to

prove interesting. And who will not remember our initiation meeting which was held in the gymnasium?

We as charter members are truly glad that K. S. N. C. has a literary society and we feel confident that those who return next year will continue the work. You will, won't you?

Debate

The year 1920-1 has seen the first adventure of Kent State Normal College in the realm of inter-collegiate debate. We are in to stay. We believe in the individual benefits that accrue from the practice of forensics, and we are equally firm in our belief that much good comes to our school from activities of this sort. We are of the opinion, however, that henceforth we shall insist upon "no-decision" debates. The one thing that has marred the results of inter-collegiate debates in the past has been the striving by fair means and foul to secure the decision of the judges. The decision has been the one thing sought rather than an open-minded and judicial consideration of some question of public moment. The "no-decision" debate was tried this year by Michigan, Chicago and Northwestern Universities with success and satisfaction.

The impetus for our debate in December last was a challenge from Bowling Green to meet them in a double scholastic clash. Twelve of our students took on extra work three times a week and two teams were evolved. The question discussed was the complicated railroad Transportation Act of 1920, the affirmative side being defended at home and the negative at Bowling Green. The latter school won both decisions by such a narrow margin that little sting was left for Kent in the defeat. The consensus of opinion in both schools was, that all the teams did exceptionally good work. Much interest was developed in our own school that we feel will carry over to next year. In fact, it is already bearing fruit as every other meeting of the A. E. S. literary society is being devoted to debating. All work in debate is in charge of Miss Davis, head of the Department of Reading and Effective Speaking.

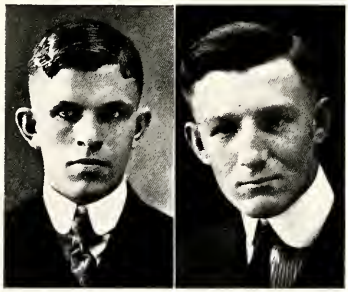
THE TEAMS
FOR BOWLING GREEN DEBATE

Affirmative	Negative
Ruth Brintnall	Burgett E. Yeo
Charles Rausch	Mona Fletcher
Minnie Miller	Herman Reusch

Debating Teams

HERMAN REUSCH MONA FLETCHER BURGETT E. YEO

RUTH BRINTNALL CHARLES RAUSCH MINNIE MILLER



HERBERT WALTER HAROLD GRAHAM

HOME-COMING

Home-Coming

OF

Alumni and Former Students

OF

Kent State Normal College

PROGRAM

Friday, February 18, 1921

Morning and Afternoon ..... Merrill and Science Halls
Demonstration Classes in the Training School
College departments at home to visitors

Four O'Clock ..... Basketball—Kent vs. Bowling Green

Eight O'Clock ..... Annual College Play
Jerome K. Jerome's Comedy—
"Fanny and the Servant Problem"

Saturday, February 19, 1921

Twelve-thirty O'clock ..... Luncheon, Hotel Franklin

Afternoon ..... Basketball—Alumni vs. College

Evening ..... Informal Social Gathering, Moulton Hall

The Home-Coming

One of the pleasant events of the year was the Home-Coming. No one from Kent needs to be told what Home-Coming means to both school and former students. The five hundred visitors here for the two day program gave visual evidence of the popularity of this mid-winter celebration. Miss Davis and Miss Bayliss should be complimented upon the success of this and former Home-Comings, for it has been from their enthusiasm that others have obtained inspiration to carry through this activity.

The Home-Coming this year opened with a special assembly arranged by Miss Shamel, head of the Music Department and Miss Davis, head of the Public Speaking Department. Special music was provided and a program given covering the past, present and future of Kent College. The program follows:

Music—"For You" ..... Mrs. Culp
"The Past of Kent College" ..... Miss McCarthy
"The Present of Kent College" ..... Miss Porter
Music—"Two Roses" ..... Miss Marshall
"The Future of Kent College" ..... Miss Bigalow

In the evening the play was presented. This is given space at another place in this book.

Saturday at noon a banquet was held at the Franklin Hotel, with places for three hundred and fifty guests. If never before, the Franklin Hotel management realized that Kent College was on the hill. President McGilvrey spoke briefly of the College and his hopes for the future and all present were confident that his hopes would become realities. The former students of Kent evidently appreciate the constructive leadership of President McGilvrey during his years at Kent, if one is to judge by the reception given him at this time. It is probable they appreciate the fact that when a college makes as much progress in eight years as some colleges make in fifty years, it is due to an able president.

Mrs. Damon spoke for the students and gave a very clever toast to the classes represented. Miss Richardson spoke for the alumni body. As president she greeted all old friends and urged them to give their support to the organization. Mr. Manchester spoke for the faculty.

In the afternoon Kent defeated Bowling Green for the basketball championship. This was a closely contested game and gave the crowd more thrills than any other game of the season.

Saturday evening the visitors gathered at Moulton Hall for a reception and dance. This was the last event of the 1920-21 Home-Coming, but the next Home-Coming is started because everyone has made plans for a visit another year.

The Annual College Play

The College Play of 1921 will long be remembered as a production of unusual merit. In professional language it might well be cited as a "triumph."

Jerome K. Jerome's comedy in four acts, "Fanny and the Servant Problem," was the play enacted on February 18, 1921, with this cast:

Fanny ..... Miss Margaret Wilson
Vernon Wetherell, Lord Bantock ..... Mr. Herman Reusch
Her Husband
The Misses Wetherell ..... { Mrs. Ruth Damon / Miss Helen Kucklick
Her Aunts by Marriage
Martin Bennet ..... Mr. Leo X. Johnston
Her Butler
Susannah Bennet ..... Miss Agnes Kalt
Her Housekeeper
Jane Bennet ..... Miss Gladys Stackhouse
Her Maid
Ernest Bennet ..... Mr. Charles Campbell
Her Second Footman
Honoria Bennet ..... Miss Betty Westland
Her Second Maid
Dr. Freemantle ..... Mr. Carris Talkington
Her Local Physician
George P. Newte ..... Mr. Fred Shepherd
Her Former Business Manager

"Our Empire"

Her Quondam Companions

England ..... Miss Donna Bigalow
Australia ..... Miss Marian Jayne
Wales ..... Miss Betty Phelan
Africa ..... Miss Lyda Marshall
Scotland ..... Miss Nelle Shannon
Ireland ..... Miss Lucille Davison
Canada ..... Miss Kathleen Boyd
Straits Settlements ..... Miss Margaret Hawn
India ..... Miss Dorothy Thorne

"Fanny," a retired chorus girl, having won the affection of the dashing, but sensible young Lord Bantock, carried a difficult leading part with ability seldom seen on the amateur stage. She endeared herself to the audience as well as to her husband's two charming, conventional and typically English maiden aunts. Every part was well taken from the haughty and highly respectable Bennet to the bevy of pert chorus girls. Bennet's worthy wife, Susannah, and all the twenty-one other members of the Bennet family were above reproach. Dr. Freemantle and George P. Newte, Fanny's former business manager, bore themselves consistently with their respective professions.

The cast appreciated the assistance of Miss Patrick of the Household Science Department in making certain costumes and of Miss Pottorf of the Art Department in her contribution of a life-like portrait of "the first Lady Bantock."

Due credit must be given to Miss Susan B. Davis, Head of the Department of Public Speaking for the success of the play. Her ability to discover and train characters for the cast and to produce a finished and artistic performance complete in all details from stage setting to interpretation of lines has long been recognized. The stage effects this year were especially pleasing as a result of Miss Davis' care in designing the stage set which was painted under her direction by C. M. Currier of Cleveland, and her skill in working out artistic lighting effects.

The audience which witnessed the College Play was larger than in any previous year. An unusually large number of the alumni returned for the evening, many of them being members of casts of our former College Plays. The proceeds were divided between Permanent Stage Fund and the Chestnut Burr, the latter receiving two-thirds of the net proceeds.

One Section of the Art Department

The Normal Exchange

There is no other activity at Kent, which all students, training school and faculty, participate in more freely or enjoy as much, as we do that of the Normal Exchange. It supplies many a need to both outer and inner demands, for along with the powder puff or hair nets, sweaters or pennants, to say nothing of the various school supplies, we feast upon cookies and candies with many a good joke thrown in.

Just rush in between classes to sharpen that pencil at the convenient sharpener on the door casing and you'll spy dozens of things on display you suddenly realize you thought you'd have to get down town and you'll save money every time if you return to buy at the Exchange. Why, even the folks down town have learned they can get better and cheaper athletic goods by coming up here.

Have you ever really examined that small room to see just what is in it? Not splendid fixtures, for you won't even see the improvised counter, your eyes will be kept so busy gazing at the wide variety of articles. There is that second hand book you need; then too, here is your chance to order your next new text. Your note book is in want of more paper, you've just lost your eraser, and there is the calendar you've wanted and you didn't know you could get a fountain pen so reasonably. You thought of course that you'd have to go down town to have your films but what a relief, no matter for what you ask the answer comes back, "Sure, we have it!" Yes—and there is even the latest athletic news on the bulletin board.

What is that extra lock for on the door? Oh, other people liked the stock too and a sure enough burglar once broke in. Maybe he was after some of those good sandwiches Mrs. Rausch makes.

How did this thriving institution originate with its now two hundred daily customers? Of course you know Charles Rausch. In 1919 he went to training camp and returned with an idea, suggested by the Maine State University second hand book store. Through Mr. McGilvrey's kindness, the room was obtained. Mr. Olson suggested the name. A committee consisting of the faculty and the proprietor was formed as trustees, and with ten whole dollars, Mr. Rausch began to develop his idea. John Welser then appeared on the scene, liked the looks of the venture, added ten more and we all like the result so well that it now takes five clerks daily to supply our wants. In June both of these men get their B. S. degree and others are to assume their responsibilities but wherever they may go we wish them well and we are assured that their ambition and unfailing courtesy will bring them still greater successes in the days to come.

M. P. C.

Social Calendar

AND

Student Activities—Fall Quarter

Oct.	2	Reception to New Students—Y. W. C. A.
	3	Y. W. C. A. First Meeting—President and Cabinet.
	10	Y. W. C. A.—Miss Gier.
	16	Children's Party—Moulton to Lowry and Off-Campus Girls.
	17	Y. W. C. A.—Mr. Rumold and Installation.
	21	A. E. S. Literary Society.
	23	Senior Class Hallowe'en.
	24	Y. W. C. A.—Miss Hitchcock.
	29	Kent Dinner—Northeastern Ohio Teachers' Association.
Nov.	2	Election Returns Party—Moulton Hall.
	4	A. E. S. Literary Society.
	5	Marshmallow Roast—College Exchange.
	6	College Class Dance.
	7	Y. W. C. A.—Prof. Walls.
	10	Household Arts Club Party.
	11	Woman's League Armistice Day Assembly.
	14	Y. W. C. A.—Dr. McGilvrey.
	18	A. E. S. Literary Society.
	20	Lowry Hall to Moulton and Off-Campus Girls
	21	Y. W. C. A.—Misses Patrick and Falkenhagen.
Dec.	3	Woman's League Rotary Party.
	4	Junior Party to Seniors.
	5	Y. W. C. A.—Miss Williams.
	10	Y. W. C. A. Bazaar.
	11	Senior Formal.
	15	Intercollegiate Debate—Kent vs. Bowling Green.
	16	A. E. S. Christmas Party for Debaters.

Student Activities—Winter Quarter

Jan.	8	College Class Dance.
	9	Y. W. C. A.—Mr. Rumold.
	13	A. E. S. Literary Society Initiation of Members.
	16	Y. W. C. A.—Mr. Rumold.

Jan.	17	Tony Sarg's Marionettes—Woman's League.
	23	Y. W. C. A.—Mr. Rumold.
	25	Cleveland Symphony Orchestra.
	27	A. E. S. Literary Society.
	30	Y. W. C. A.—Mr. Rumold.
Feb.	5	Ye Olde Tyme Party—Y. W. C. A.
	6	Y. W. C. A.—Mr. Rumold.
	10	A. E. S. Literary Society.
	12	Junior Class Valentine Party to School.
	13	Y. W. C. A.—Mr. Rumold.
	18	Annual College Play—"Fanny and the Servant Problem."
	19	Home-Coming Luncheon at The Franklin Hotel.
	19	Home-Coming Reception and Dance.
	27	Y. W. C. A.—Mr. Brown.
March	5	College Class Inaugural Ball.
	6	Y. W. C. A.—Mrs. Damon.
	10	Davis the Magician.
	13	Y. W. C. A.—Mr. Manchester.

Student Activities—Spring Quarter

April	1	Senior Informal.
	3	Y. W. C. A.—Miss Davis.
	10	Y. W. C. A.—Miss Davis.
	16	College Formal.
	17	Y. W. C. A.—Rally.
	25	Y. W. C. A.—Miss Halsey, Student Secretary of Ohio.
	26	Y. W. C. A.—Miss Halsey, Student Secretary of Ohio.
	27	Y. W. C. A.—Miss Halsey, Student Secretary of Ohio.
	30	Senior Formal.
May	1	Y. W. C. A.
	4	High School Play.
	6	Woman's League to New Students.
	8	Y. W. C. A.
	15	Y. W. C. A.
	21	College Informal.
	22	Y. W. C. A.
	31	Woman's League Dedication of Tree.

June 3 Recital of Music Department.
4 Senior Formal.
5 Baccalaureate.
8 Campus Night.
9 Junior Reception to Seniors.
10 High School Commencement.
11 College Commencement.

High Lights of K. S. N. C. 1921

The year 1920-21 has been a happy and busy time for Kent State Normal College. The spirit of co-operation and good fellowship has been shown in many ways.

Perhaps the organization of athletic teams promoted this spirit as much as any other one factor. Last year no one imagined that a football team was within the possibilities of our college, because we hadn't the first requisite—men. This year we have men enough in school to organize a football team. The boys practiced faithfully and played some good games. One College sent their team here for a scheduled game. When they came they declined to play. Their reason was that the weather was too inclement, but it was not too bad for our boys to play and for our girls to gather en masse to help our boys win by their cheering. It was quite evident to us that the incoming team was scared. They did not expect to find well trained players. When they found men ready to win their ardor cooled and they went home without playing the game.

The girls have played some splendid basketball games this year. In the tournament which took place during the winter term, the Juniors won. That speaks well for athletics for this year and next, too.

The co-operative spirit was shown again by the help the girls gave in promoting ticket selling, it's for our entertainments. Tony Sarg's Marionettes was especially enjoyed as a Woman's League affair. Seats were sold rapidly for the Cleveland Symphony Orchestra Concert and for the Magician's program of amusement.

The organization and promotion of the A. E. S. Literary Society has been another source of our happiness. The co-operation too, of the girls and faculty members in making interesting and profitable Y. W. C. A. meetings has been appreciated by all of us.

The real high lights of the year have been the beams coming from the general spirit of co-operation, helpfulness and happiness. We bequeath this as a legacy to the students of the years to come, and go away much richer for having given to the welfare of our school.

"Logan Westfall—Reformer"

FIRST PRIZE

NOTICE

Dr. George Melville Laurence, A. B., B. S., of Hardshell Institute of Theology will address the Student Body on the following subjects:

Profanity—Its effect on the mind.

Tobacco—The curse of the age.

The evils of dancing.

THURSDAY, JUNE 7—8 O'CLOCK
College Auditorium
Attendance Required

Dean Wells drove the final tack, stepped back and viewed his handiwork with satisfaction.

During the day most of the students of Bradfield read the notice with varying degrees of approval. There were none of these who eyed the notice with a lesser degree of approbation than Jimmy Troyer.

Now Bradfield was a small Co-ed school, close enough to Pittsburg to make the shows at the Pitt and Shubert the leading topic of conversation.

Jimmy Troyer was a Junior at Bradfield. He ranked 100 per cent. on the athletic field—75 per cent. in the lecture room, and 100+ per cent. in painting things the color the Bolsheviks use in Russia for their flags. Jimmy regarded the notice that heralded the approach of the eminent reformer, Dr. George Melville Laurence, with much disgust. As a result there ensued a meeting of Jimmy and several other kindred spirits in Jimmy's room, at which meeting deep plots were plotted and dark schemes schemed.

Logan Westfall was a young and promising, mostly promising, lawyer in Pittsburg and incidentally Jimmy's cousin. A telegram to Westfall, and he, somberly attired in a pair of shell rimmed glasses, sideburns, a collar that buttoned in the back and a suit of clerical cut, boarded the train that carried the Reverend Doctor Laurence to Bradfield.

Now if the very charming and attractive girl who sat across the pullman from Westfall had not dropped her handkerchief there would have been no story. However she did drop it.

Westfall retrieved the handkerchief. When the charming lady smiled a big brown-eyed, "Thank you, so much!" to Westfall, cupid must have shot him with a machine gun instead of the more common bow and arrow. Naturally a conversation followed. A conversation in which Westfall became quite confidential. In fact he told her the purpose of his visit to Bradfield and also the deep plot in all its details.

The train drew into Bradfield. Dr. George Melville Laurence, A. B., B. S., was met by a committee, of young men who escorted him to a quiet barn on the outskirts of Bradfield. Here he was securely tied until the lecture should be over.

Dr. George Melville Laurence, A. B., B. S.—otherwise, Logan Westfall, was met by the President of the school, who motored him to a reception at the President's home in honor of the lecturer.

The hour for the lecture came and Westfall found himself on the platform listening to the closing remarks of Dean Thomas' introductory speech; "I take great pleasure in presenting to you, one who will discuss these problems of great importance, Dr. George Melville Laurence, A. B., B. S., of the Hardshell Theological Institute—Dr. Laurence."

Westfall rose. He bowed to Dean Thomas. He bowed to the audience. He cleared his throat, "Ladies and Gentlemen."

An usher opened a door at the rear of the auditorium to admit a belated arrival. In stepped the charming young lady Westfall had met on the train, accompanied by an elderly, dignified, white-haired gentleman.

"Hist," came a hoarse whisper from one of the wings. It was Jimmy. "Beat it, Log! It's the Doctor!!"

Logan grasped the situation. The girl was the daughter of Doctor Laurence! He coughed, he stammered. But Westfall was not a lawyer for nothing. The plan called for a burlesque lecture—he'd give them a real one instead.

"Ladies and Gentlemen," Westfall started again, "We are met here this evening to consider three of the greatest evils confronting the American people today. I refer to Profanity, Tobacco and Dancing. Let us examine the first of these great evils. Let us consider it in all its manifold forms. Let us consider its cause and its myriad effects. Let us consider the result of its use on the mind of the American youth."

For two hours Westfall lectured while the student body groaned and suffered, while the faculty nodded its approval and applauded his remarks—each applause giving him more courage.

At length Westfall drew his remarks to a conclusion.

"My friends, I thank you for your kind attention. I trust that my remarks have fallen on fertile soil, that here in this college you may take up the work of moulding aright the minds and morale of your youth. I thank you."

Westfall walked from the stage. Dr. Laurence was waiting for him. Westfall tried to escape but the Doctor grasped his hand.

"Young man, that was a remarkable lecture! I myself could not have bettered it! Allow me to congratulate you."

Westfall gasped.

Two big, brown eyes laughed at him.

Here the story ends except that Dr. George Melville Laurence has given up lecturing. His son-in-law, Logan Westfall, has taken up his work.

—Margaret Hawn.

Madcap Forever

SECOND PRIZE

"Brrrrrr."

Having delivered himself of this announcement, Jimmy Alarm Clock became silent, his honest open face surveying the tumbled heaps of bed clothes before him.

As though annoyed by his calm scrutiny, one heap stirred, sat up, winked at Jimmy and receded into the bed clothes.

Moments elapsed before the other heap responded to his urgent cry. Sleepily rubbing her eyes, she sat up and gazed into Jimmy's face and then things began to happen.

"Peggy Bannister, you sleepyhead, Jimmy says it's seven o'clock and you know what a slow poke you are." A well aimed cushion, accompanying this announcement, had little effect on the sleeper. A second one proving equally ineffective, Joyce turned to her roommate in despair.

"Peg, do get up; you know you never can get to breakfast in fifteen minutes, and I cannot see why you wait until the very last minute. It just tires me all out hurrying you. And probably I shall have to roam all over the dormitory, collecting your belongings. I distinctly remember you threw your shoe over the transom into Bab's room last night and goodness only knows where it is now. I have told you before that when you possess only one pair of wearable shoes you should not be so reckless with them."

Still no reply.

"Peg, are you dead?" Joyce cried, exasperated, and turned to see the object of her remarks, sitting up in bed, joyously clapping her hands.

"What a bee-u-tee-ful lecture!" she said with sparkling eyes. "I feel so penitent to think how wicked I've been. But, honestly, Joyce," becoming serious, "don't you think I have improved? I got to breakfast on time once this week and I haven't had a serious accident except that time I sat on my hat and spilled the coffee on Sybil's new dress and broke my watch and—"

"Yes, and lost your ring and burned the rug and a few other things," Joyce broke in quickly. "Really, an amazing record, perfectly angelic. We girls were just remarking last night how good you are becoming all of a sudden."

"And is that all?" Peggy asked sweetly. "I am so glad you girls appreciate my efforts."

Joyce looked witheringly at Peggy as she collected her books ready to leave, and thunder clouds were gathering on her brow for Peggy was very trying.

"Looks like a storm," Peggy remarked demurely, gazing out upon a sunny world in which not a storm cloud dared show itself.

And then, seeing the look on her friend's face, she was all contrition. "Joyce, dear, I am so sorry, but I just could not help it. I do love to hear you preach. I mean to be good but luck is against me. Now for instance, that time when————. Mercy sakes! Seven thirty! And I was going to breakfast. Say, honey, you just darn my stockings, please, dear, and I will slip in and see if I can find my shoe. I may have to bribe Bab to let me have it for she didn't approve of my throwing it in the first place; said it waked her up; terrible disposition that child has. I'll be gone only a second," and away she flew but stopped half way to call back, "Listen Joyce, do iron my blouse too, while I am gone. I forgot to last night and I just have to have it."

In Bab's room several other girls were gathered studying diligently, when Peggy entered. When they saw who the new arrival was they groaned.

"Well that certainly is a warm reception," Peggy said. "I didn't intend to stay long, but now I shall make a regular visit."

"Shoo, Peg, you always bother us," cried one, attempting to lead the visitor into the hall.

"Take her away," interposed Sybil, "she will surely spill something on you or try to burn up the place."

"Experience is a dear teacher, isn't it, Sybil?" asked Marian, her boon companion.

The protests were violent but Peggy sat placidly listening to their entreaties.

"Please Peg," said Bab, "we know you do not want to study but we just have to. That test will be the worst yet and psychology always was so hard for us."

Peggy was horror stricken and characteristically wrung her hands and tore her hair.

"Test!" she groaned. "I had forgotten all about it, and I have not looked at my book for a week, and, besides, I positively do not know anything, anyway."

Forgotten was the shoe, and poor Joyce, patiently darning and ironing for her.

"Girls if you love me, tell me quick everything I should know, and I promise to be good forever and ever."

"Honestly, Peggy, do you mean that?" questioned Marian, remembering the many times that she had suffered at Peggy's hands.

"Yes, yes, I will begin this very day, only do hurry and tell me."

And because Peggy was Peggy, they told her, and because Peggy was Peggy, she immediately forgot, but she was none the less grateful. With profuse thanks she

left them and fled to her room, eager to begin a mad cramming before that terrible test.

Joyce looked up questioningly as she entered. "Well, I finished your things. Did you get your shoe all right?" she asked.

Peggy looked scornful, "No. You will have to get that," she replied, seizing her book and beginning to study fiercely, not knowing for several minutes that her book was upside down.

"And Joyce," she continued, "you may do my hair and————————, oh, dear, why did I have to be so ignorant?"

An hour passed and still Peggy studied on, oblivious to her surroundings. At intervals the girls would come in and watch, for it really was a novel sight, and would then return to have a good laugh.

Finally, Peggy laid her book aside, with a sigh.

"Joyce, I am cured. From now on I cease to be a scatterbrain. I shall study from dawn until dark, and never have a bit of fun again. I shall————————."

"Hear! Hear!" cried Joyce and a crowd of girls immediately assembled, and Peggy repeated her announcement for their benefit.

"Oh, it worked, it worked," they sang, amid laughter.

Peggy looked puzzled.

"It was all a joke, about the test," Bab explained. "We never expected you would take it so seriously. And it was such fun. I can just see our scatterbrained Peggy studying as though her life depended on it."

"But I am cured," Peggy reiterated. "Never again will I play another joke or do another crazy thing. I am cured, absolutely. My spirit is broken," and she looked dejectedly out of the window, but her face suddenly lighted up.

"Say, girls, there goes Marian down the street. I have thought of the most delightful joke to play on her. Come on, quick, everybody."

Then she wondered why they all laughed.

ADELE ANDREWS

NUFF SAID

RAH FOR OUR SIDE

STALLED

School Calender for 1921-22

Fall Quarter

First Faculty meeting 10 a. m., Monday, September 19, 1921.

Registration of former students 1 p. m. to 4 p. m., Monday. September 19, 1921.

Registration of new students 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., Tuesday, September 20, 1921.

Class work begins 8 a. m., Wednesday, September 21, 1921.

Thanksgiving recess begins Wednesday 12 m., November 23, 1921.

School convenes 12 m., Monday, November 28, 1921.

Term ends 4 p. m., Friday, December 16, 1921.

Winter Quarter

Class work begins 8 a. m., Monday, January 2, 1922.

Term ends 4 p. m., Friday, March 17, 1922.

Spring Quarter

Class work begins 8 a. m., Monday, March 20, 1922.

Commencement 10 a. m., Saturday, June 10, 1922.

Summer Quarter—1921

FIRST HALF

Registration 8:30 a. m. to 4 p. m., Monday, June 20, 1921.

Class work begins 8 a. m., Tuesday, June 21, 1921.

Term ends 4 p. m., Friday, July 29, 1921.

SECOND HALF

Registration 8:30 a. m. to 4 p. m., Monday, August 1, 1921.

Class work begins 8 a. m., Tuesday, August 2, 1921.

Term ends Friday 4 p. m., September 2, 1921.

Class will be in session the following Saturdays—August 6, 13, 20 and 27.

Teachers wishing to secure 18 weeks of work during the summer are provided with a special program opening May 2, closing September 2.

TRAINING SCHOOL

Training School Faculty

Superintendent

Emmet C. Stopher

Primary Department

May H. Prentice
Clara D. Hitchcock
Florence Barbara Dolph
Ida C. Jacobson
Hazel E. Richardson
Elsie Mabie
Bess D. Rider
Anna Hostettler

Junior High School

Edith M. Olson
Helen Jacob
Mirtie Mabie

High School

C. F. Koehler
Eleanor Meyer
Henry Boulet
Helen Jacob
Isabelle Hazen

Christmas Party

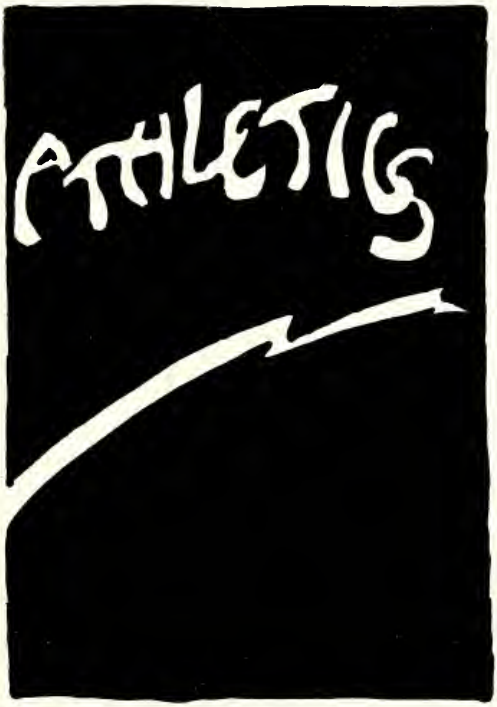
Junior High School

The Junior High School is still a new department. It has, however, been growing speedily from the first. The Annual Board wishes it success.

LADIES
FANCY
BOOTS
CLEANED
HATS
SPASMS
MASQUERADE
WHO
SAID
FEET?
WHAT
MORE
UP ASTUMR

PROCESSIONAL.

Don Bregenzer. Ruth Hartlerode.


ATHLETICS

Gordon Reed, George Damann. Ralph Rogers, John Welser, Harry Jacobs, Frank Jacobs, Louis Carnahan, Herman Reusch, Wade Moyer, Lester McDonald, Fred Shepherd, Lawrence Bentley, Coach Paul Chandler.

Athletics

Kent, Rah! Kent, Rah!
Rah! Rah! Kent!

This year has marked a new era for our college in athletics, for never before have we had a real football team with full equipment. It all started when the students themselves increased the student activity fee for athletics in order that we girls could give vent to our feelings through yells. It was then that athletics first leaped towards success.

Well do we remember the evenings in the fall, when with the sun sinking in the golden west and the shadows of Izzie Collins and Ruth Brown lengthening across the field, we could view twenty-one boys who with heaving and throbbing hearts were working strenuously towards the goal line. Out on the field there was also our really honest-to-goodness coach, Mr. Paul Chandler by name, who believes in both thinking and doing. There was our "Exchange" man, Mr. Welser, who was our business manager, and Mr. Moyer, the captain.

Not only the boys, but the girls as well, took part in football. Probably the most remarkable campaign by the girls was the snake dance throughout the town, one cold, crisp evening before the game with Bowling Green. In and out of shops and movies the screaming and jolly line ran, bellowing forth our yells and songs, which in no small way interpreted our deep loyalty and fighting spirit for K. S. N. C. We did not win the next day but we played fair and square which is really the true test of athletics.

We even had mascots at one of our games. When the boys went to Ashland, along with them tripped three of our girls. They cheered for Kent until the hills resounded with their music, at last waking Ashland from its slumber. But all good things cannot last forever so the football season came to a close. Before the team disbanded, Mr. Carnahan was chosen as the captain for the coming year.

Basketball next came into its own. It began in full earnest making such a plucky team that we won many games. The girls with the help of Katty Boyd as cheer leader urged the boys on to victory by their melodious voices. The season had only started when the weather grew warmer, so basketball, too, came to a close.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

In this stage of the world's development the women are demanding equal rights and privileges with the men. Just so the girls of Kent demanded equal rights in basketball. Each section gathered a squad of girls, elected a business manager and captain and then set to work to organize a fast and non-beatable team.

The tournament began on Monday evening, March 14. The first game was between the Juniors and Off-Campus teams. Each squad did justice

to their former practice, the spirit running high until the bitter end. When the whistle blew, the Juniors were victors with a score of 7-3.

Immediately following, the Seniors contested with the College section. Each played a splendid game urged on by the pep of their classmates. The game resulted in a score of 3-0 in favor of the College section.

The games continued for three days, the College playing the Off-Campus, winning by one point, the Juniors winning over the Seniors by a score of 7-3, the Seniors running up a score of 9 points over the Off-Campus group, and the last game being between the Juniors and College section, the Juniors winning by 11 points. Thus the tournament ended with the Juniors as Champions.

As we look back upon the record that has been made in all of our games, both boys and girls, we can feel justly proud of all that they have accomplished for we have at last made a good start in sports. It is up to the future students of Kent State Normal to uphold the reputation that we have gained. We have lighted the candle and the rest that come after us must hold the light high, guiding all who need to be shown the pathway.

So we, the old students of Kent Normal, wish you the best of luck in all that you attempt and may you know that—

"Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee, are all with thee."

Foot Ball—1920

JOHN WELSER ..... *Manager*
WADE MOYER ..... *Captain*

FOOT BALL RECORD OF 1920

October 30th, at Ashland

Kent 0 ..... Ashland 6

November 6th, at Kent

Kent 0 ..... Bowling Green 7

November 20th, at Kent

Kent 7 ..... St. Ignatius 0

Basket Ball—1921

ROSS DAVIS ..... *Manager*
"MIKE" JACOBS ..... *Succeeding Manager*
FRED SHEPHERD ..... *Captain*

BASKET BALL RECORD OF 1921

December 10th, at Ashland

Kent 19 ..... Ashland 37

December 11th, at Baldwin-Wallace

Kent 7 ..... Baldwin-Wallace 23

January 15th, at Bowling Green

Kent 27 ..... Bowling Green 22

January 21st, at Kent

Kent 19 ..... Ashland 33

January 28th, at Kent

Kent 6 ..... Baldwin-Wallace 39

February 4th, at Kent

Kent 17 .....Dyke Business College 35

February 2nd, at Kent

Kent 12 ..... Davy School 17

February 11th, at Kent

Kent 17 ..... Davy School 15

February 18th, at Kent

Kent 27 ..... Bowling Green 25

February 19th, at Kent

Kent 38 ..... Kent Alumnae 12

February 19th, at Hiram

Kent 24 ..... Hiram 42

GIRLS' BASKET BALL TOURNAMENT

Juniors 7 ..... Off-Campus 3
College 3 .....Seniors 0
College 1 ..... Off-Campus 0
Juniors 7 .....Seniors 3
Seniors 9 ..... Off-Campus 0
Juniors 11 .....College 11

Letter Men

Foot Ball

WADE MOYER, *Captain*, Quarterback
G. A. DAMANN, Right Half
JOHN WELSER, *Manager*, Full Back
HARRY JACOBS, Left Half
FRANK JACOBS, Right End
LAWRENCE BENTLEY, Left End
LOUIS CARNAHAN, Right Tackle
RALPH ROGERS, Left Tackle
HERMAN REUSCH, Right Guard
FRED SHEPHERD, Left Guard
WILLIAM VAN HORN, Center

Basket Ball

FRED SHEPHERD, *Captain*, Forward
WADE MOYER, Forward
JOHN WELSER, Center
HARRY JACOBS, Guard
LAWRENCE BENTLEY, Guard
FRANK JACOBS, Forward
RALPH ROGERS, Guard and Center
HOWARD SHEPHERD, Forward
ROSS DAVIS, *Manager*

(Men's) Basket Ball Team

(Men's) Base Ball Team

College (Girls) Basket Ball Team

Ruth Crocker, Beulah Sommer, Kathleen Boyd, Florence Critz,
Martha Tanner, Charlotte Jones, Lucille Davison,
Margaret Hawn, Naomi Wise

Senior Basket Ball Team

Irma Weinrich, Igerna Barth, Betty Phelan, Donna Bigalow, Terra Masey, Lyda Marshall, Katherine Owens, Bess Frye, Marian Jayne

Junior Basket Ball Team

Myriel Swineheart, Dorothy Thorne, Mildred Briggs, Katherine Schultz, Eva Hassler, Ruth Bechtel, Hazel Baker, Dorothy Schorle

Off Campus Basket Ball Team

Mildred Cook, Irene Moinet, Helen Campbell, Mary Ellen Conroy, Uritta Porter, Pauline Nye, Hildegarde O'Brien

FOOTBALL FIELD- ST. IGNATIUS GAME

JOKES

Can You Beat It?

Winchester Cartridge stepped down from the train, grasped his suitcase in one hand and started up Main Street. He had returned to Kent, after a winter of teaching, to attend the summer session at the College. Winchester entered the Princess restaurant where his handsome, laughing face and curly hair attracted much attention from a group of College girls at an adjoining table. After eating a light repast of ham and eggs and mince pie a-la-mode, Cartridge found a suitable rooming place and then went up to the College on the hill where he was duly enrolled for the summer term.

Winchester began his studies with every intention of devoting himself to them, but there was a girl, Melba Djer Kiss, who worked in a drug store down on Main Street. Winchester first encountered her when purchasing cough drops for his landlady. Melba was undoubtedly good looking, with flaxen hair, large blue eyes and dimpled cheeks. She was very lady-like, carried herself with a little self-conscious stiffness and answered Winchester's easy young-man-of-the-world advances with polite brevity. In that first interview some attraction, some fascination drew his interest. Then he got into the habit of dropping into the drug store daily, on one excuse or another, purchasing candy, cigarettes and other things that he hardly knew how to dispose of. There swiftly grew in his spirit one of those strange absorbing fascinations peculiar to youth.

It took Winchester nearly a week of brief purchasing visits and the employment of his greatest skill before he could break through her first reserve. At his jokes Melba stared coolly, but after she had learned his name and had become accustomed to his personality she would giggle and answer him. After the delivery of her repartee she had a trick of catching her lower lip with an even row of little white teeth, and looking at him wide-eyed to see how he would take it. Winchester found this delightful.

Nevertheless, the drug store became a most unhandy meeting ground. People were always coming in to be waited upon in the most annoying fashion and took the most useful time in fussing over their silly purchases, serenely oblivious to a glaring young man in the background. And, then, too, the counter with its glass cases was always between them. Somehow it cut off confidences, as a barrier against really getting together and talking. Winchester had as yet no idea or thought of caressing Melba, but it would be rather pleasant to not have that old counter between them.

"What time do you get away from this hole, anyhow?" he asked her one day.

"We don't close until six o'clock," she told him.

This was an awkward hour for Winchester because his absence at dinner would be objected to and would require some sort of an explanation. Nevertheless, he said, "Can't I see you then?"

"Oh, I've got to go straight home to dinner, and then help mamma with the dishes!"

Cartridge had a bright idea. "Well, you don't stay open on Sunday!" he pointed out. "Will you go to Brady Lake with me on Sunday?"

She considered a moment, looking down, the wild rose on her fair cheek deepening. "I should be very pleased to," she answered.

"Where do you live?" asked Winchester.

For some reason she did not want to tell him that. "I will meet you at the beach at three o'clock," she told him, nor would she consider any other arrangement.

Winchester was at the beach fifteen minutes before the hour. A little past three she joined him and they turned up the hard beach and fell into step. Winchester realized with a start of surprise that she was a much smaller girl than he had thought. The drug store surroundings had invested her with a fictitious height.

Cartridge was full of spirit and gamboled about like a colt. He shied pebbles at the water. He selected flat stones and sent them skipping across the lake. He found an admirable skipping rope and used it with the half-forgotten steps of his childhood. He began to tease Melba; to dash in, push her and dash out again in avoidance of her slap. With all this he managed to fluster her, succeeded in deepening the wild rose color of her cheeks, even mussed up her Sunday correctness of raiment.

Melba seemed to know all the possibilities of a certain place near the beach for she led Winchester to a tiny ledge which had just room for two to sit.

"Isn't this a wonder!" cried Winchester. "Made to order! How did you happen to know of it?"

But Melba, discreetly did not answer this question. She disposed herself with great deliberation and leaned back against the rocky wall.

"I always like it here," she commented.

"It seems to be sort of private." She was staring fixedly out over the lake. The angle of vision of her eyes being such that she could not see what Winchester was doing. As a matter of fact Winchester was looking at her, and she was perfectly aware of it.

He experienced a warm, breath-taking sensation when he dropped his hand to his side and found it in contact with hers. Her hand was soft and pink, unroughened by coarse work. She did not withdraw her hand for some moments during which time Winchester sat almost breathless. He soon found that she did not particularly object to his holding her hand, but made quite a fuss when he put his arm around her waist. After due and decent struggle she permitted him to sit so. She became truly indignant, however, when he tried to kiss her and it took him some time to smooth her down.

Suddenly Winchester, overcome by the great love which surged through his heart, dropped to his knees and cried, "Melba, will you be mine?" The astonished girl turned six or eight different colors but finally having reached the desired shade answered in a low tone, "Yes, dear." Late that night they returned to Kent.

The next morning the landlady became suspicious when she noticed that Cartridge was full of powder, and questioned him closely. He finally revealed the secret and preparations were made at once for the marriage.

As they came out of the church after the ceremony, Winchester turned to his wife and said, "Just think, dear, if my landlady had not needed cough drops, I might never have met you!"

When the Millenium Comes

Mr. Layton will enjoy school activities.

Mr. Chandler will not call on one person to do all of the reciting.

Nellie Morgan's hair will turn black.

Ruth Brown and Issy Collins will be separated.

Mr. Olson will be quietly resting in Wisconsin.

Fannie Parrish will like the boys.

Anna Meyers will fail to recite.

Miss Dunbar will allow talking in the library.

Mary Conroy will have no more dates.

Freda Rayburn will have selected one style of hair-dressing.

Mr. Yeo will still be making lengthy speeches.

Mr. Manchester will be past the blushing stage.

Miss Shamel will decide the question of vacations.

Mr. Welser will do his share as a member of the Annual Board.

Clorine Murray will have charge of Assembly.

Miss Hyde will be a bus-driver.

Miss Nixon will be through robbing the cradle.

The enrollment at K. S. N. C. will be on the fifty-fifty basis, men and women.

Mrs. Olson will fail to say, "See me."

Advertisers

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Making it unnecessary for servants to enter rooms

AND

LADY FLOOR CLERKS

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Make this Hotel particularly attractive for the ladies
Its location is an additional reason to stop here

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"GOOD CLOTHES"
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COLLEGE WOMEN
& TEACHERS

Styled, tailored and of such materials as to prove thoroughly satisfactory through more than a season's service. The prices you'll find within the reach of any teacher.

The W B Davis Co
327-335 Euclid
Cleveland

Morgan—"Jakie, me lamb."

Zubie—"Wow, a Skinner."

Katie—"So pompous-like."

H. Shepherd—"Buzzy cat."

Rausch—"What can we do for you?"

Katherine Owens—"Run up a tack."

R. Becker—"Dumb." "Jazz along there."

Issie—"Gee, they'll have a spasm." "Ain't we got fun."

Brown—"Powerful." "Kanipsian fit."

Donna—"Oh, honey."

Mr. Welser—"Oh, there's that belt."

Lenore—"Try to be more quiet during study hours."

THREE'S A CROWD
SUNDAY AFTERNOON
SEPTEMBER
ROOMIES
ON THE PORCH

Style—

In Women's Footwear

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Shoe Company

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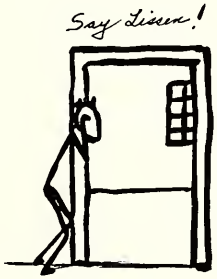

Room 28 S.—"N-n-now, this isn't a s-s-sad picture."

Room 33 S.—"That is not my point. I don't mean to get anywhere."

Room 23 S.—"You caint do it." "Do you get the idea?"

Room 24 S.—"A-E-I-O-U-OOOO."

Room 312—Moulton Hall—"Jakey, me lamb."

Room 17 S.—"You must get your proportions, girls. Proportions, not recipes."

Room 10 S.—"*Do* ♭ Get your tone."

The Jacobs Boys Say

Mike—"I've been at Kent Normal since they laid the corner-stone."

Harry—"Aw! Gawan! I helped to plough the first furrow."

Mike—"Oh, I love to go to house-meeting. Let's go to house-meeting."

Harry—"You know, I've been here for a long time, but this year's got 'em all beat for pretty girls."

Mike—"I don't mind playing football, but I'd rather dance."

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IT REALLY HAPPENED IN K. S. N. C.

(Except the last two lines)

There was a lad who loved a girl
With all his heart and soul
Whose life was wrecked and heart turned cold
By an act crude as that of old.
His brother, a lad with a handsome face,
By chance this girlie met.
An elopement came with thrilling chase
And I guess they're going yet.

H. M. S. Long Co.

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Athletic
Goods
Of All Kinds

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Sundaes

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Oh! Joy

One of "our men" smoking a pipe.
Notice the smoke stack effect.

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Diamonds . Watches
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College Jewelry

Fine Engraving and Repairing
Hand Painted China

Masey—"Oh, that's just a matter of personal opinion."

Virgil—"Dear."

Mary Ellen Conroy—"Nevertheless."

Laura Marie—"A-hem, a-hem —why a—"

Lulu—"I'm not going to do it."

Marg. Wilson—"You embarrass me so."

Betty Phelan—"Give me more (Moore)."

Stackhouse—"Oh, goodness."

C. Morris—"Actuall-u-ee."

C. Murray—"The book said."

M. Cook—"Oh, boy."

Flo Points—"Shure!" "Oh boy, oh man!"

Miss Shamel—"Considerably."

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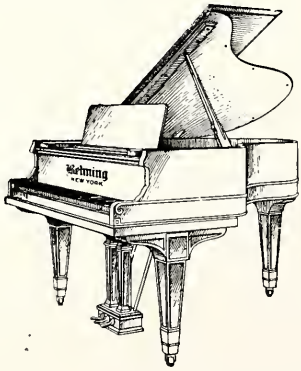

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IN WHAT WAY?

Mr. Stopher (to Miss Ruth Brown)—"Yes, you need to teach some English to broaden you."

Mr. Chandler—When did Francis Bacon live, Miss Jacobs?

Miss J.—1561-1704.

Mr. C.—A long and prosperous life!

Miss Murray to Nell Morgan, speaking about Betty Phelan's absence—"Is Betty sick?"

Nell—"No, she has an abscessed tooth."

Miss M.—"Where?"

Nell—"In her comb."

Mr. Chandler—"It has been found by actual observation that a robin feeds its young 212 times a day."

Nell Morgan—"Gee, I'd like to be a robin."

Sophiscated Jr. showing the scenery she made in art class—"Now this is my masterpiece. Oh yes, and I have a winter scene too."

Brilliant Senior—"Oh, that is just a piece of white paper."

And Jakie wonders why she is so obese—"Why every time I look at the stuff over there (the dormitory) I gain a pound."

Nell Morgan, after applying gasoline to her face, "Oh, vanity where is thy sting."

Mr. Olson must have come from a very "geographical climate," for—

Doubtful Student—"Mr. Olson, why do you smile?"

Mr. Olson—"Earth conditions are responsible."

Brilliant Junior—(Speaking of her physiology lesson)—"Miss Gowans never looks at her book, why should I?"

N. Morgan studying with K. Boyd. After ten minutes' quiet.

N. M.—"Oh, Kaddie! Let's get wild."

K. B.—(With great excitement)—"Oh, what shall we do?"

N. M.—"Let's go down in front of the bank and spend our breath."

Result—Books fly in the air.

Mr. Chandler—(Reading his notes)—"We find that in the earlier days of history, a man and woman marrying could live more cheaply than one."

Did he mean during the stone age or farther back in geological time?

Mr. Welser—(At three o'clock in government class as Mr. Layton enters the room.) "Here we are, all in our places."

Mr. Layton—"The next thing is to see that you keep them."

Eversharp Pencils *Waterman Pens*

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OUR CHORUS GIRLS
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IS IT?

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Our Soda Fountain

We make and serve our own

ICE CREAM

Quality
Best of Service
Prices Reasonable

TRONY'S DRUG STORE
Main Street Phone 4

Miss Gowans—"Do I make it clear to you?"

Mr. Layton—"Say it another way."

Mr. McGilvery—"As Emerson says—"

Mr. Van Deusen—"You learn to do by doing."

Mr. D a m a n n—"Read your English."

Mr. Stopher—"Well, now—what do you think about that?"

Mr. Rumold—"That reminds me of a story."

Mrs. Flynn—"Oh, I was out riding last night."

Miss Hyde—"Fall in!"

Miss Bayliss—"I don't want to seem to be scolding."

Moulton Girls to the one "whom the angels named Lenore." The House President.

Dear Guardian Shepard:

Oh, Lenore, why were thy not up at the hour of two this morning. Thou would have gazed upon the sight of thy young life, for of thy sainted cares, bedecked in brilliant colored robes, seated upon chairs of wood round a lame table, with an injured lamp, trumping aces. As the evening progressed, apples were brought forth from their hiding places under the bed, henceforth being carefully washed with ivory soap, gum had been discarded to perform the painful task of digestion.

We are as always before and ever after.

YOUR LITTLE SHEEP.

Coach Chandler has an appetite
Scarce found in any man,
I heard a tale the other night
I'll tell it if I can.
That he upon his table found
A note that bade him come
Down into the cooking room.
Here's how the sweet words run:
"Two absolutely good cream puffs
By you can soon be had
From the Domestic Science Room
If you wish to come, real bad."

Mr. Chandler—"Red is an abstraction."

Some member of class looking at Nellie Morgan—"Nellie's hair must be an abstraction."

Nell Morgan after reading in Dewey that reasons have weight—"I must be a reason."

Ruth Bechtel—"I took a cold down to the nurse."

Beulah Sommer—"And I suppose that when you got there you took a chair."

SO FATHERLY

Mr. Stopher took his class in Education to observe a first grade reading lesson. One child was given a card with the word father on it and told to match it with one of the pictures in the front of the room. The child then runs back to Mr. Stopher and gives him the card.

The M. O'Neil Co.

AKRON'S GREATEST STORE

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—with large quarters
—with improved facilities
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Correctly Planned
Artistically Decorated
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No problem of home furnishing too great—no detail of artistic decoration too small for our artists and experts to attend to. With much improved facilities we are now in position to give unsurpassed service in the planning and finishing of the home decoration and furnishings.

THIRD FLOOR

FRIDAY

WE THREE

KID PARTY

OH! MY DEAR.

SO FAIRY-LIKE

NEW MODEL FLIVVER

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Wearing Apparel

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AKRON, OHIO

"The Shoppe"

Our Specialty is Pleasing the "Normalites"

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Confections
Cakes
Fruit

Corner
LINCOLN *and* MAIN

Phone 652

Miss Bourne—"Haven't you had library economy?"

Miss Humphrey—"Exquisite."

Miss Pottorf—"Isn't that lovely?"

Miss Nixon—"Isn't that the cutiest thing?"

Mr. Ivins—"Just a little joke on matrimony."

Marg. Haun—"My dear."

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ACME NO. 27
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You Will Always Get Satisfaction

PARLIAMENTARY LAW (?)

Mr. Graham, President—"Miss Pim will you take the chair?"

Mr. Graham addressing the chair and waiting to be recognized—"Miss Pim."

Miss Pim—"How do you do, Mr. Graham."

WHY NOT NOW?—DORMITORY LIFE

"Clean it up! Clean it up!
Make it spick and span
Clear away your nut-shells,
Don't forget your pan.
Scrape up all the fudge spots,
And the matches, too.
Then the kitchenette will be
Just as good as new."

IS IT POSSIBLE?

Mr. Olson had been calling upon several members of his meteorology class to explain the wind directions from centers of high and low. "Well, Miss Wegman, you can do that." "A-hem, a-hem, I don't believe I can do that, Mr. Olson."

"Well class, we have found something that Miss Wegman can't do."

One Senior who has already received her grade on the paper for Mr. Chandler to another Senior at 11:30 p. m. who is just writing hers, "Well, you'll get 'A' if I did."

"Well, I guess I ought to, it's all John Dewey."

Lucille Davidson—"Nell Morgan, what were you doing standing against the tree last night in front of the dorm. with a man?"

N. M.—(With a much disgusted look), "Only tasting of fruit, forbidden by a Normal School."

Mary was busily engaged in reading the Kentonian in class.

Miss Gowans:

"Miss M., with what is sausage adulterated?"

Miss M., (suddenly coming to.) "Wh—why—saw-dust!"

Mr. Olson—In this graph of evolution you will see the early bird is close to the reptile!

Student—Is that why the early bird catches the worm?

To the Readers of the

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K E N T, O H I O

Miss Isabelle Dunbar—"You're perfectly welcome."

Miss Margaret Dunbar—"Certainly, Certainly." "Bewildered."

Miss Mirtie M a b i e — "Oh, shoot!"

Mrs. Olson—"See me." "Absolutely."

Mr. Olson—"Incomplete." "Be spezific."

Mr. Whyte—"Now look here." "Sure I have time."

Miss P r e n t i c e—"Now children—"

Miss Janson — "Absolutely." "Don't you know."

Mrs. Bourne—"Well, now, I couldn't tell you."

Miss King—"Of course."

LUCY

THELMA

BRIGGS & VIRGIL

MY DEAR!

WHAT KIND OF WOOD

DOROTHY AND NELLIE

CHERUBS

Mona Fletcher—The "superlative degree" student—"Now really, you know, I do think it is perfectly adorable."

Burgett Yeo—"Such a noble brow."—wow!

Mr. Olson—"He was a tall man with coal black hair six feet high."

A FRUIT SALAD

"My nose is a cherry, my cheeks apples, and my head a nut."—Special recipe by Issie.

After Kâty had been drawing, laboriously trying to reproduce an onion, Miss Humphrey looked at her paper and exclaimed, "Oh, Miss Boy, what a beautiful orange!"

Mr. Chandler—What was Comenius' idea of mental fatigue?

Nell Morgan—Avoid it.

Mr. Olson was giving a lantern slide lesson on river valleys. A picture of a V-shaped valley was thrown on the screen and Mr. Olson remarked, "This is a dam site (damn sight)," and he wondered why the class snickered.

Some members of Miss Humphrey's art class were walking in the woods. After finding a thistle, Igerna said, "This is just the thing for me to draw in class tomorrow."

Zubie, "But suppose you had stepped on it!"

Igerna, "Then Miss Janson would draw it."

A FEW MORE (MOORE) JOKES

Miss Shamel—How is nationality shown in music, Miss Moore?

Betty Phelan—There are three ways—

Miss Shamel—Is your name Moore? (Voice is heard): Not yet.

Edie—"A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer."

Nellie—"I guess that's why I didn't get along so well in physiology."

Huh!—Never—Say "Beg Pardon." Questions asked very poor. Read Strayer's chapter on questioning. Do not finish pupils statements nor interpret their story. Do not use words which pupils cannot understand. Always speak so you can be understood by all pupils. Never say idear—look up word in dictionary. Always be serene. Use more discipline. Have all material and room prepared before beginning lesson (such as radiator). Do not permit pupils to sleep in class. Use different illustrations. The one about the child and the fire is about worn out. Please do not do all reciting for pupils. Be careful about saying "huh."

Seen on a new student's program card—

How Entered?—"Wheeling and Lake Erie R. R."

Grouches are nearly always pinheads, small men who never made any effort to improve their capacity."—Thomas A. Edison.

Now we know why umpires are so independent.

Found on 7th grade test paper—

China used to be a monarchy with a viceroy to govern each province and collect money from the people for the umpire.

Teacher—To what race do the Chinese belong?

Pupil—The human race.

Issie—"We had the nicest choir in church this morning—all little boys. You know how little boys can sing—just like the angels."

Nellie—"You don't mean to tell us you ever heard the angels?"

—"And though we leave your Campus—"